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MARVEL®
SPIDER-MAN
GROUP

SPIDER-MAN MAXIMUM CINCHASE

OMEGA



A FACTORY IN
BROOKLYN...

...WHERE FIVE YEARS AGO THE
SCARLET SPIDER MISTAKENLY
BELIEVED HIS LIFE BEGAN
AS A CLONE...

... AND WHERE TODAY HE'S
AFRAID IT'S ABOUT TO END...

WELL, BEN, NOW
THAT YOU'VE FOUND
OUT THAT YOU'RE THE
REAL PETER PARKER...

... YOU'RE
GOING TO
DIE!

AND THE HANDS
THAT WILL KILL
YOU ARE WHAT
REMAINS OF ALL
THE CLONES OF
YOU--

-- EXCEPT FOR
PETER AND
SPIDERCIDE,
OF COURSE.

I'M OFF TO KILL
ALL OF YOUR OLD
PALS AT THE DAILY
BUGLE.

I LOVE IT!!

TAKING OVER
THE MEDIA IS
SUCH HARD
WORK.

HOPE THAT
ANKLE 2 HEH HEH
HOLDS UP FOR
YOU.

THAT WAY IT
WILL TAKE *MUCH*
LONGER FOR YOU
TO DIE.

YEEAAAARRGH!

MAXIMUM CLONAGE- Conclusion!

The END of the BEGINNING!

STORY — TOM LYLE

BREAKDOWNS — ROBERT BROWN, ROY BURDINE,
MARK BAGLEY & TOM LYLE

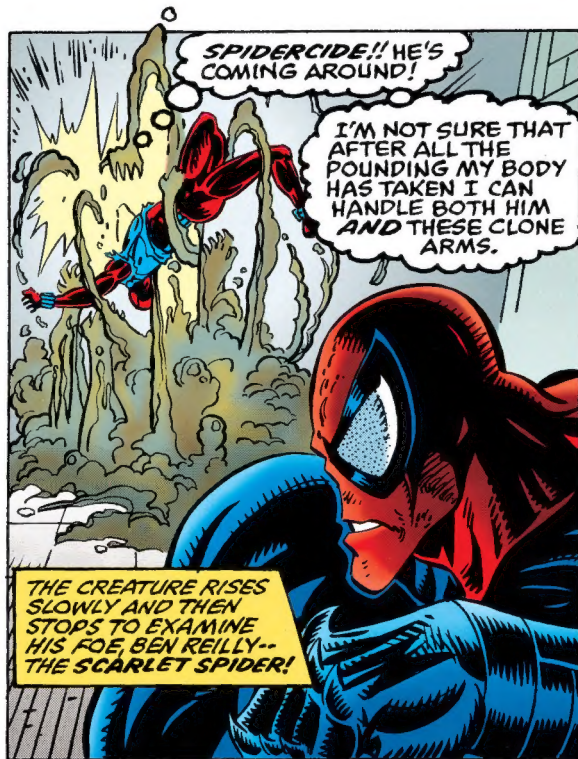
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SPIDERCIDE!! HE'S COMING AROUND!

I'M NOT SURE THAT AFTER ALL THE POUNDING MY BODY HAS TAKEN I CAN HANDLE BOTH HIM AND THESE CLONE ARMS.

THE CREATURE RISES SLOWLY AND THEN STOPS TO EXAMINE HIS FOE, BEN REILLY-- THE SCARLET SPIDER!



THE REALIZATION THAT THE JACKAL HAS JUST LEFT, THOUGH, IS WHAT GETS SPIDERCIDE TO MOVE.

THE JACKAL...

...THAT NAME REPEATS OVER AND OVER IN THE CREATURE'S HEAD AS HE FOLLOWS THE JACKAL'S FOOTSTEPS OUT OF THE LAB.



BUT THAT MISSION IS INTERRUPTED...

...BY A FORCE YET TO FULLY REVEAL ITSELF...



WHILE...

OOOOOMPH!

PUNCH CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD.

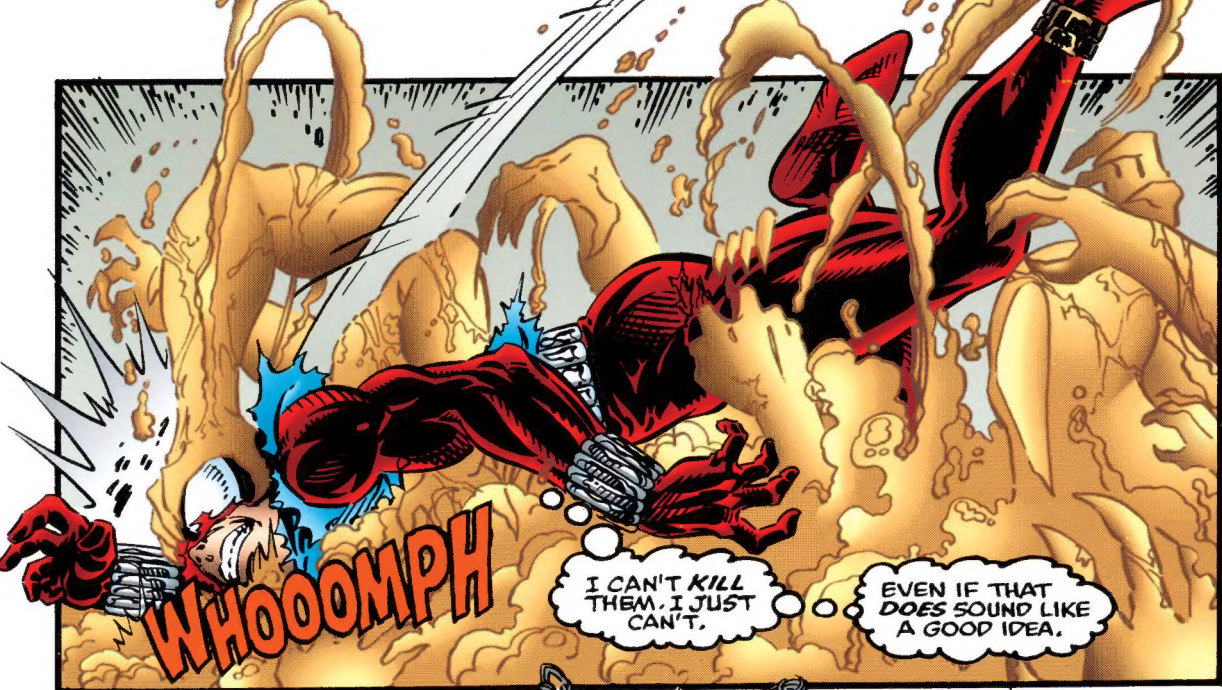
AT LEAST SPIDERCIDE DECIDED TO LEAVE, BUT I DIDN'T THINK THAT HE COULD JUST ZAP AWAY LIKE...



HEY!!

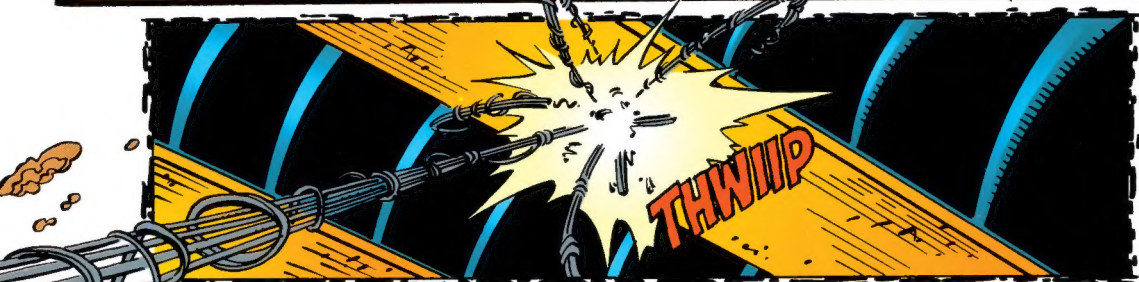
MAN! THIS BLASTED HURT ANKLE IS GETTING IN THE WAY OF BEING ABLE TO FIGHT BACK HERE.

THAT AND THE FACT THAT THESE ARMS ARE LIVING TISSUE.



I CAN'T KILL THEM. I JUST CAN'T.

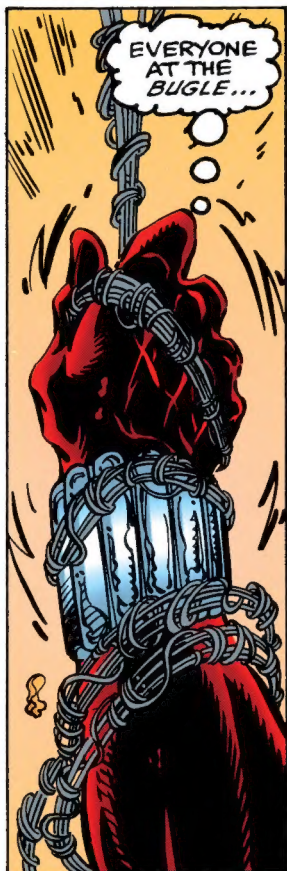
EVEN IF THAT DOES SOUND LIKE A GOOD IDEA.



MAYBE *THIS* PLAN WILL WORK INSTEAD.

UNNGH! MY ANKLE!

IT HAD BETTER WORK.



EVERYONE AT THE BUGLE...



...THE HUMAN RACE...

...THEY'RE ALL IN DANGER FROM THE JACKAL'S PLAN TO WIPE THEM ALL OUT WITH THE CARRION VIRUS...

...AND REPLACE THEM ALL WITH A WORLD OF CLONES THAT JACKAL WOULD RULE OVER.

A NIGHTMARE.

A NIGHTMARE
OF A WORLD
OF ONLY
CLONES.

ALL OF HIS
FRIENDS...
DEAD.

THE JACKAL
RULING OVER
ALL THAT
REMAINS.

FIGHT THE
PAIN!

IT'S
NOTHING.

NOT WITH THE
LIVES OF EVERY-
ONE HE KNOWS
AT STAKE.

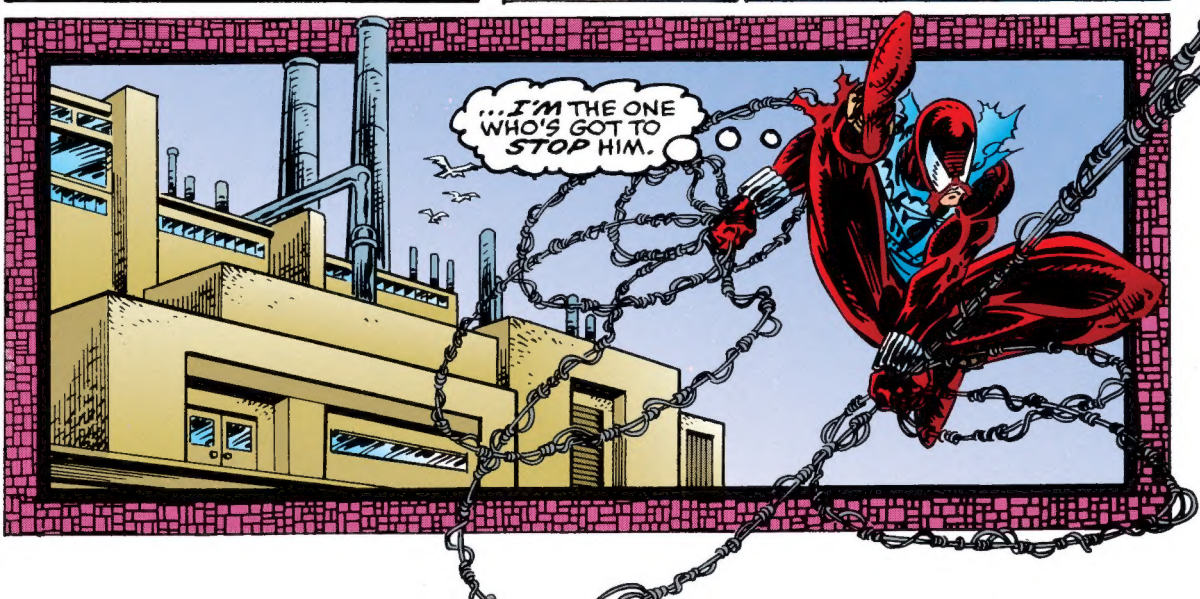
I WON'T
LET HIM.

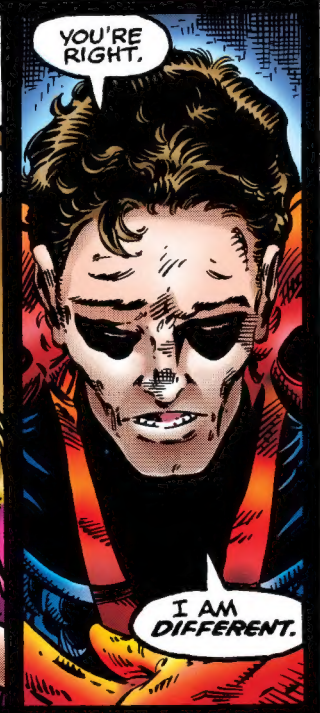
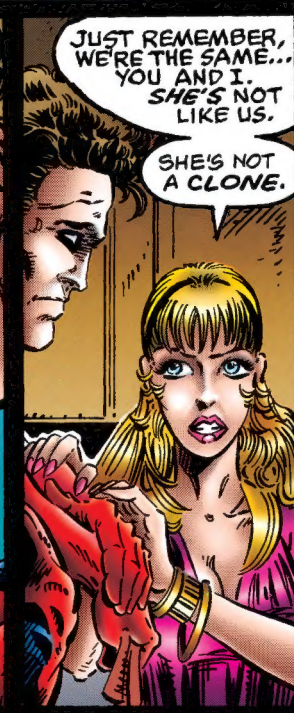
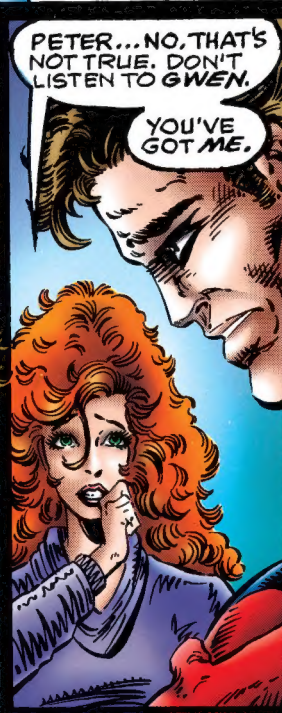
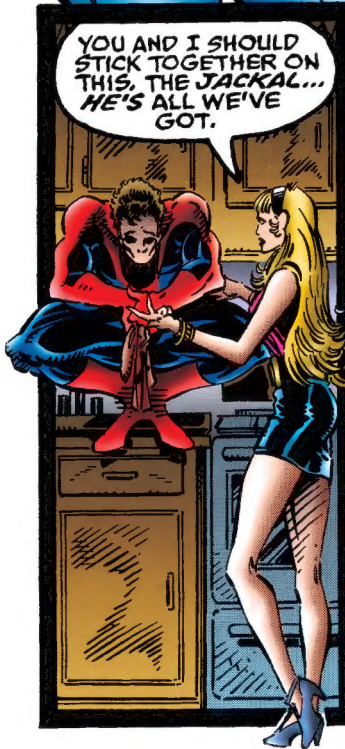
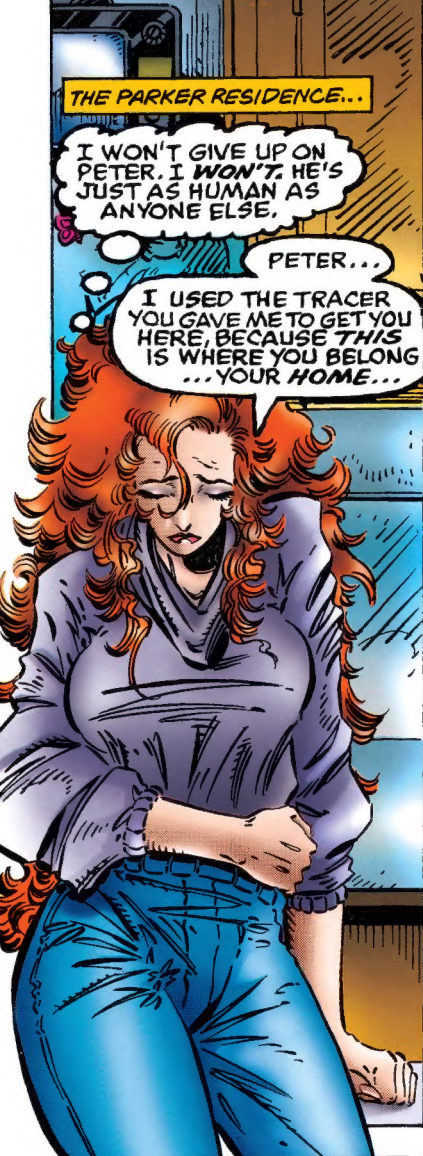
NO!

I
WON'T
LET HIM
WIN!

NOT THE
JACKAL.

FWAASH

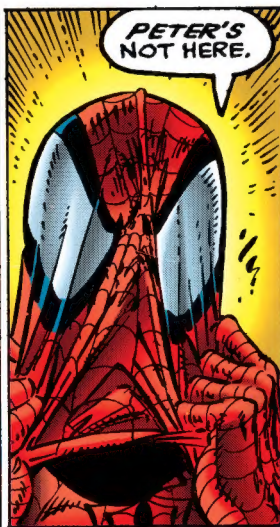






I DON'T DESERVE YOU...
OR THE BABY.

PETER...
WAIT!



PETER'S
NOT HERE.



ARE YOU GOING BACK
TO THE JACKAL?

I'M
GOING,
TOO!

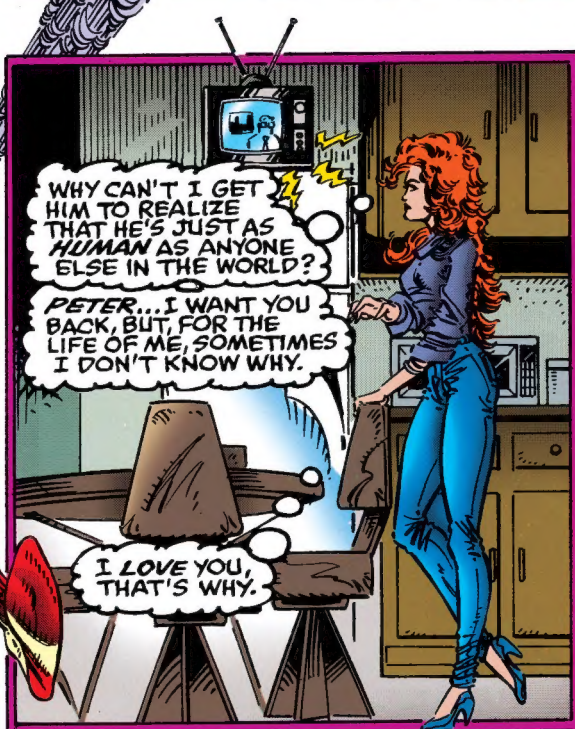


HE WANTS TO SAY
"NO" TO GWEN STACY...

...BUT, LIKE HIMSELF,
SHE IS A CLONE AS
WELL...

...AND HE KNOWS THEY
BOTH DESERVE THE
CHANCE TO RETURN
TO THEIR CREATOR--

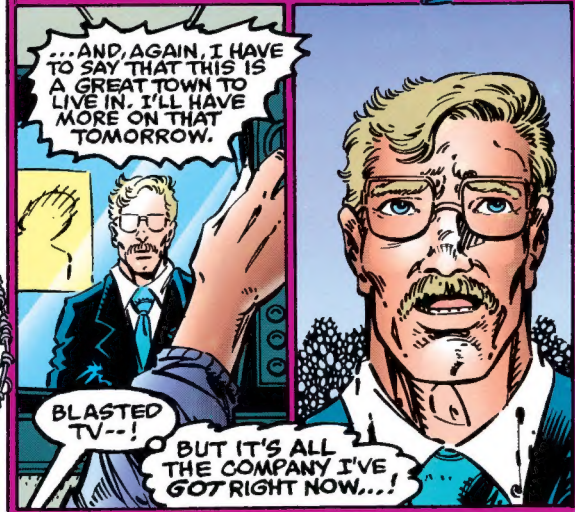
--THE
JACKAL!



WHY CAN'T I GET
HIM TO REALIZE
THAT HE'S JUST AS
HUMAN AS ANYONE
ELSE IN THE WORLD?

PETER... I WANT YOU
BACK, BUT, FOR THE
LIFE OF ME, SOMETIMES
I DON'T KNOW WHY.

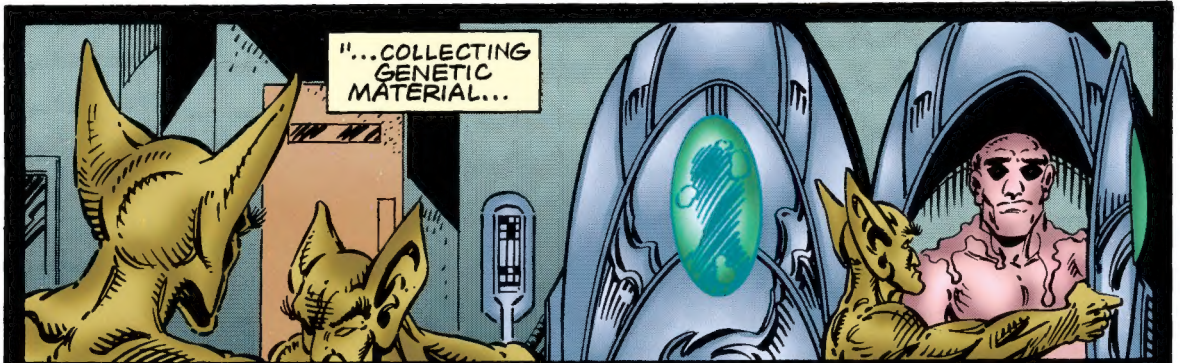
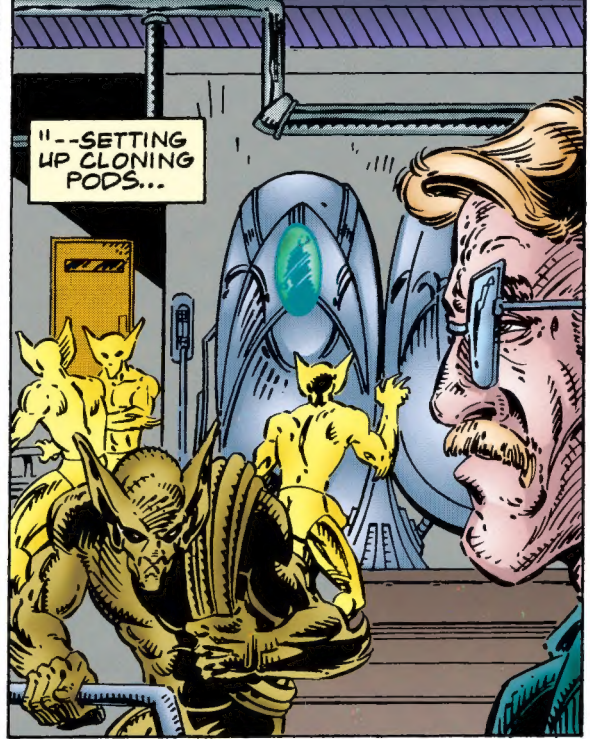
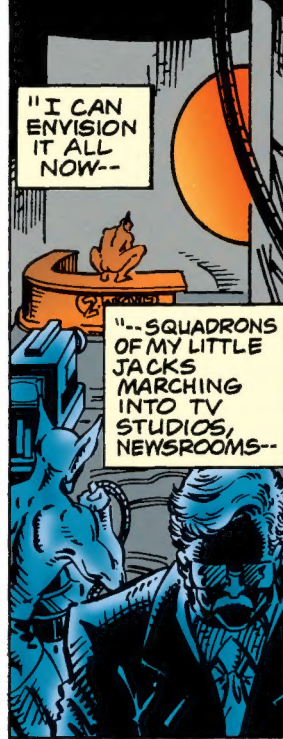
I LOVE YOU,
THAT'S WHY.

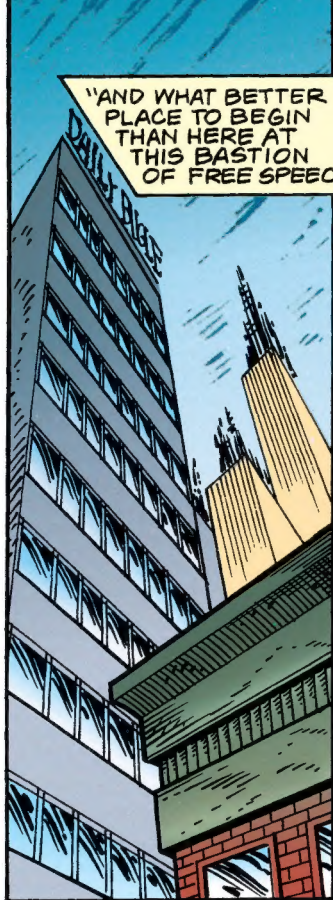


...AND, AGAIN, I HAVE
TO SAY THAT THIS IS
A GREAT TOWN TO
LIVE IN. I'LL HAVE
MORE ON THAT
TOMORROW.

BLASTED
TV--!

BUT IT'S ALL
THE COMPANY I'VE
GOT RIGHT NOW...!





"AND WHAT BETTER PLACE TO BEGIN THAN HERE AT THIS BASTION OF FREE SPEECH--"



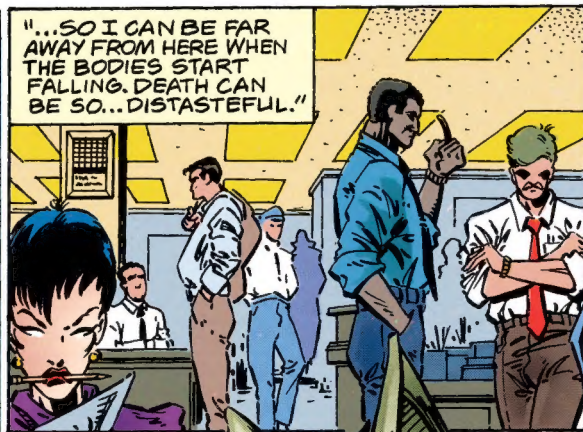
--THE DAILY BUGLE!

UH, BOSS... THE VIRUS BOMB IS READY.

IT'S ALL HOOKED UP TO THE BUILDING'S VENTILATION SYSTEM. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO SET THE TIMER.



GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME, JACK...



"...SO I CAN BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE WHEN THE BODIES START FALLING. DEATH CAN BE SO... DISTASTEFUL."



HOW WONDERFULLY IRONIC TO HAVE THESE LITTLE CLONES HELPING ME TO KILL EVERYONE AT THE DAILY BUGLE. LITTLE CLONES THAT ARE FROM THE DNA OF PETER PARKER!!



THE DRATTED VIRUS IS STILL IMPERFECTED, THOUGH, THANKS TO HAVING TO HURRY MY PLAN ALONG BECAUSE OF... HUH?



...SCRIER!?!

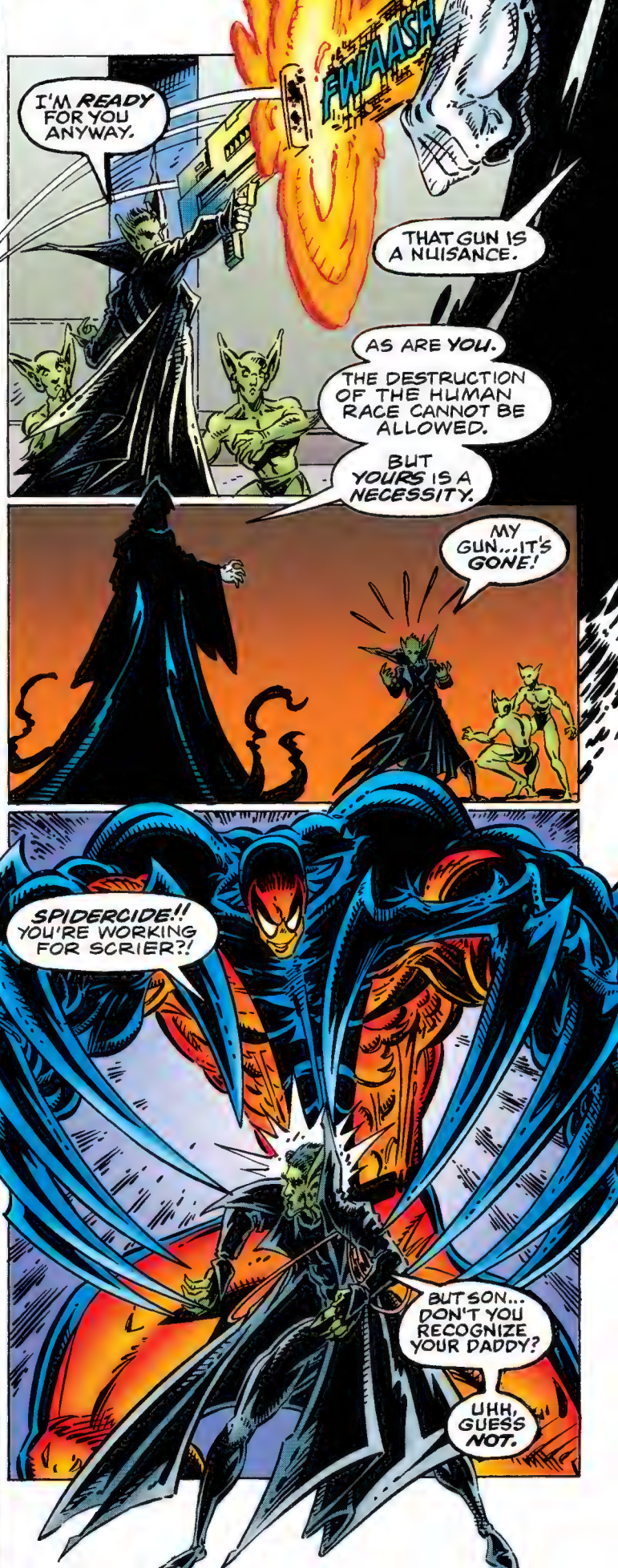
STOP
WHAT YOU ARE
DOING.

AFTER
HELPING TO
GET ME STARTED,
NOW YOU WANT
ME TO STOP?!

OR IS
THIS AN IDEA
OF THAT CLOWN
TRAVELLER?

THAT IS
NONE OF YOUR
CONCERN.

NO
MATTER.



I'M READY
FOR YOU
ANYWAY.

THAT GUN IS
A NUISANCE.

AS ARE YOU.

THE DESTRUCTION
OF THE HUMAN
RACE CANNOT BE
ALLOWED.

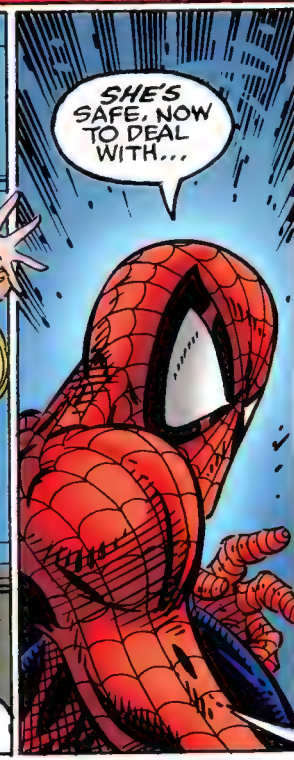
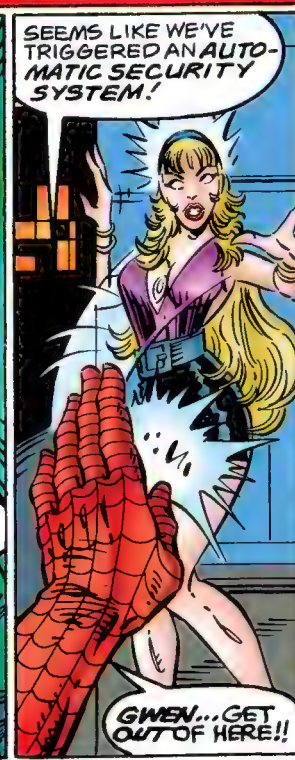
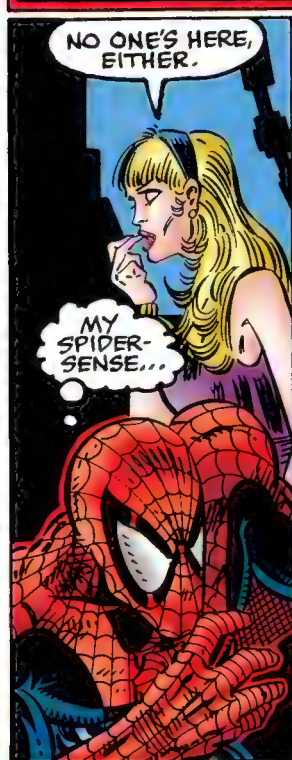
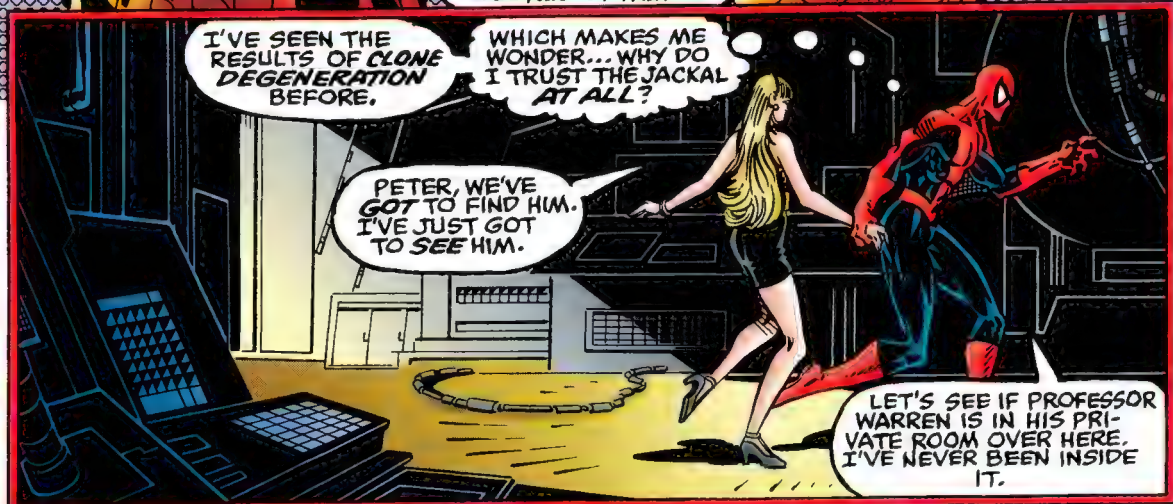
BUT
YOURS IS A
NECESSITY.

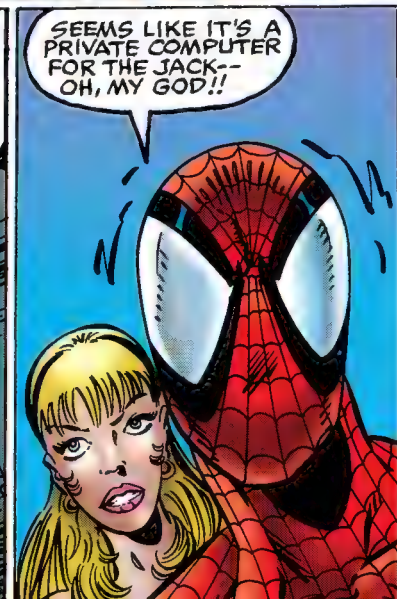
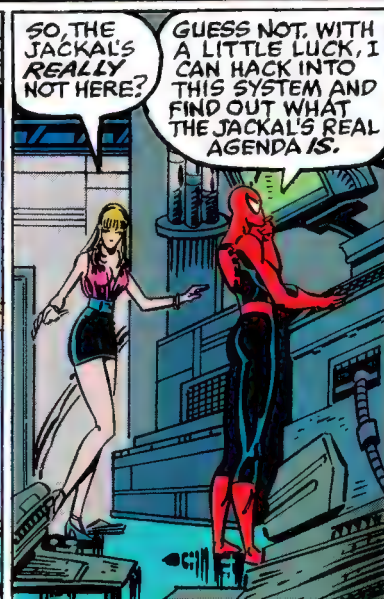
MY
GUN...IT'S
GONE!

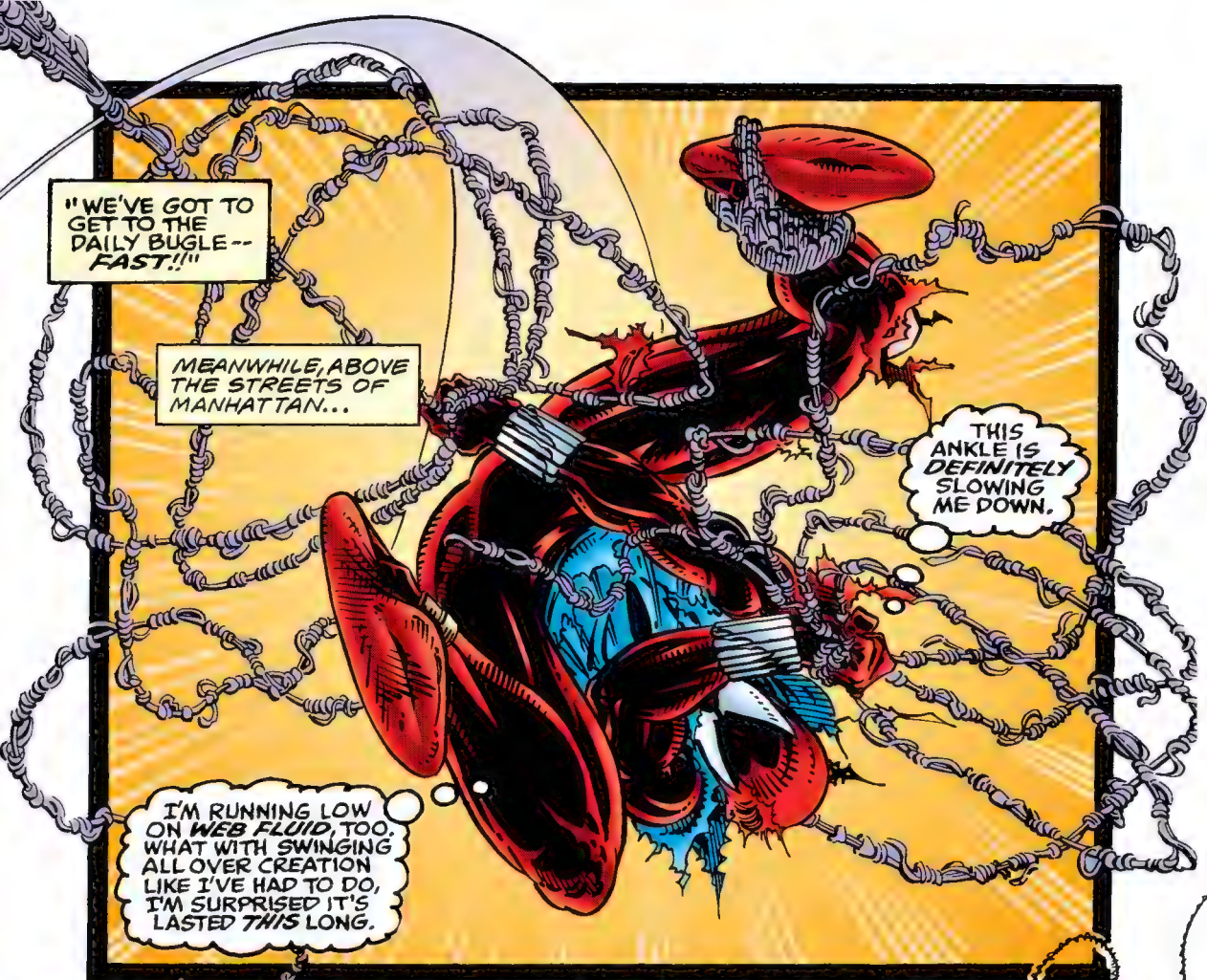
SPIDERCIDE!!
YOU'RE WORKING
FOR SCRIER?!

BUT SON...
DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE
YOUR DADDY?

UHH,
GUESS
NOT.





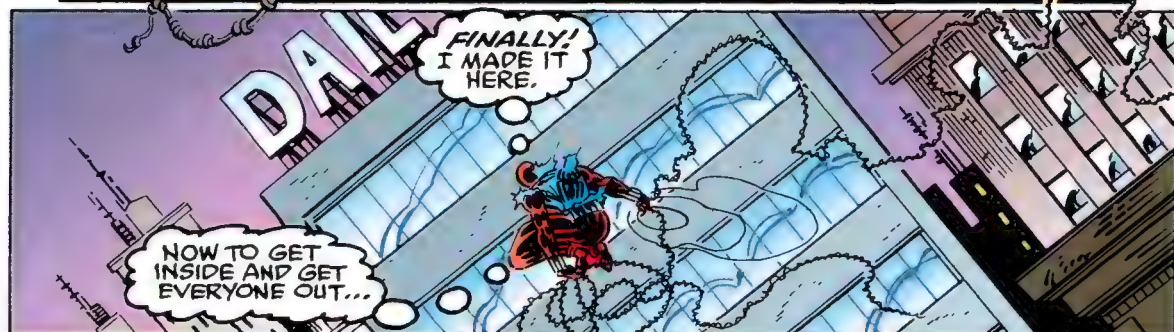


"WE'VE GOT TO
GET TO THE
DAILY BUGLE--
FAST!!"

MEANWHILE, ABOVE
THE STREETS OF
MANHATTAN...

THIS
ANKLE IS
DEFINITELY
SLOWING
ME DOWN.

I'M RUNNING LOW
ON *WEB FLUID*, TOO.
WHAT WITH SWINGING
ALL OVER CREATION
LIKE I'VE HAD TO DO,
I'M SURPRISED IT'S
LASTED *THIS* LONG.



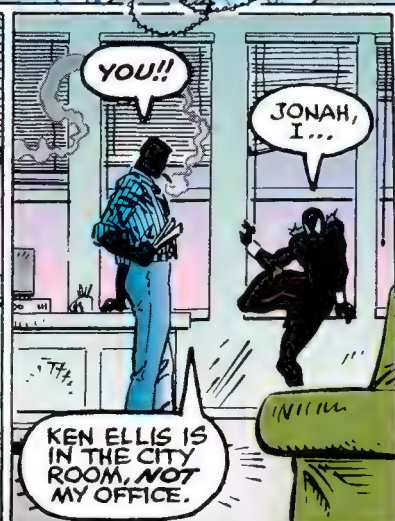
FINALLY!
I MADE IT
HERE.

NOW TO GET
INSIDE AND GET
EVERYONE OUT...



...EVEN JOLLY
JONAH.

THIS IS
WRITING?
I COULD
GET BETTER
COPY FROM
A TRAINED...
HUH?



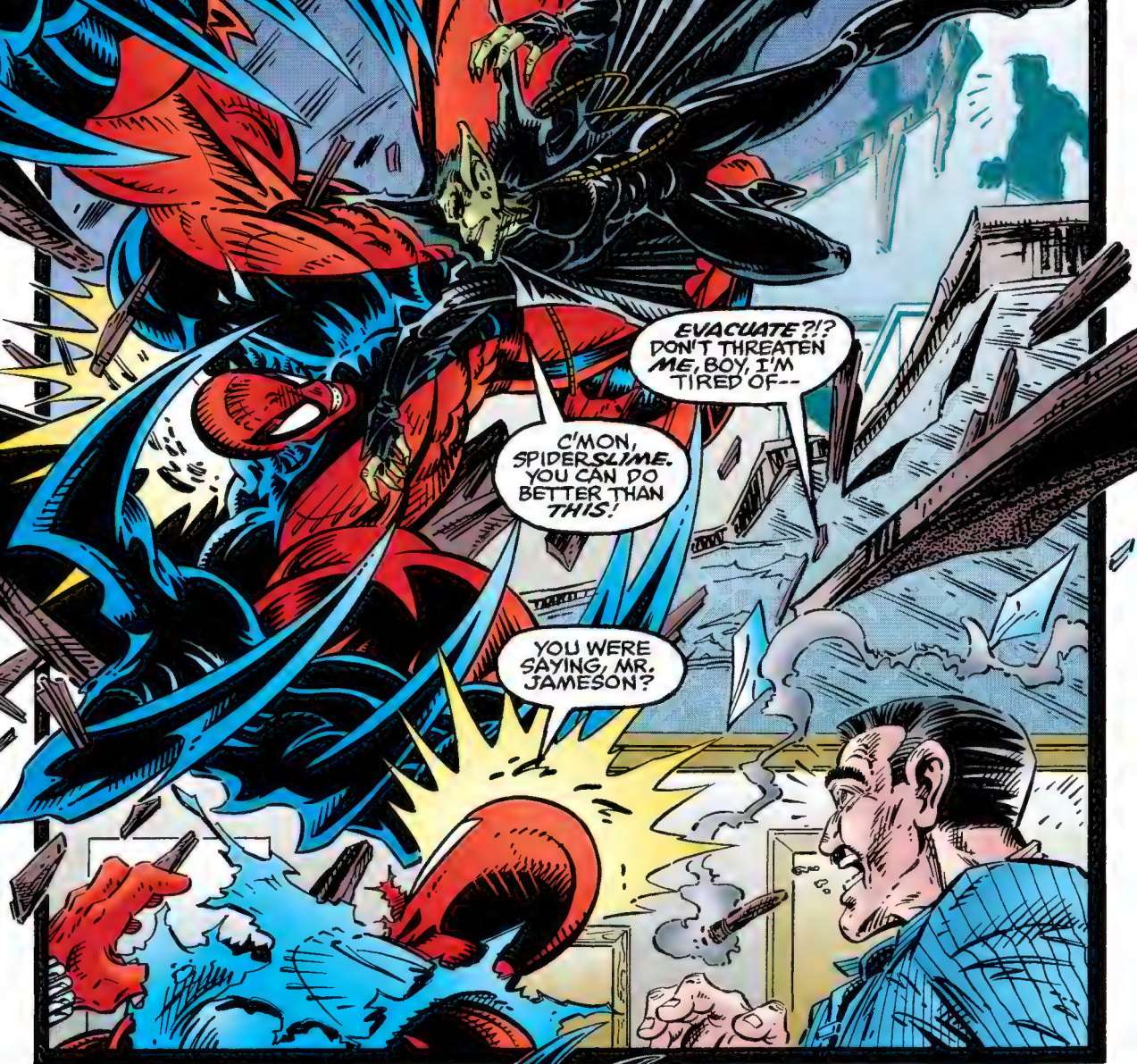
YOU!!

JONAH,
I...

KEN ELLIS IS
IN THE CITY
ROOM, *NOT*
MY OFFICE.



I'M NOT LOOKING
FOR *PUBLICITY*.
I'M HERE TO
EVACUATE...

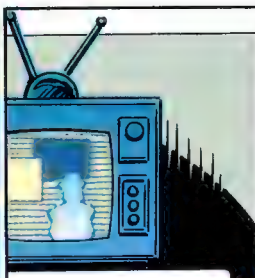


BACK AT THE
PARKER'S
BROWNSTONE...

I'M SO TIRED OF
FEELING POWERLESS...
LIKE THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO.

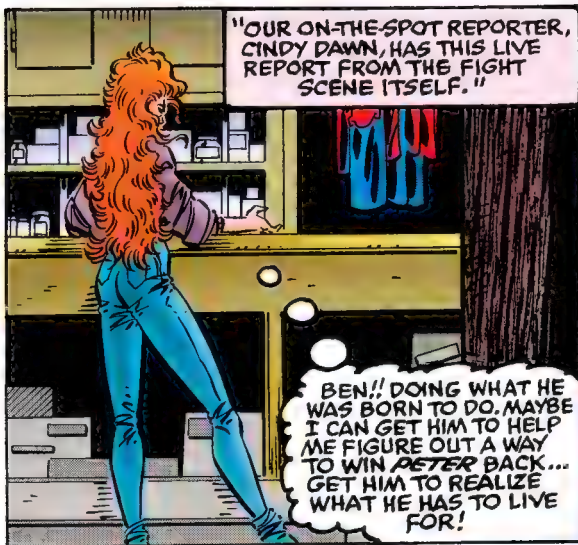
I WANT A LIFE
WITH PETER. HE'S
THE MAN I LOVE.

WHAT CAN I
DO TO WIN HIM
BACK FROM
THE JACKAL?!
...WHAT?!!



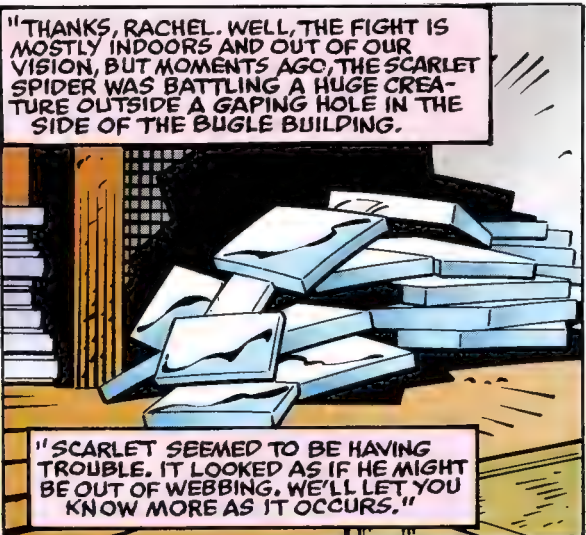
WE INTERRUPT
OUR NORMAL
PROGRAMMING
FOR THIS SPECIAL
REPORT.

THE SCARLET SPIDER AP-
PEARS TO BE AT THE CENTER
OF A FIGHT OF FANTASTIC
PROPORTIONS TAKING PLACE
AT THE DAILY BUGLE. SCARLET
IS HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY
IN HIS VALIANT ATTEMPTS
TO PROTECT THE BUGLE EM-
PLOYEES AS THEY FLEE THE
BUILDING.



"OUR ON-THE-SPOT REPORTER,
CINDY DAWN, HAS THIS LIVE
REPORT FROM THE FIGHT
SCENE ITSELF."

BEN!! DOING WHAT HE
WAS BORN TO DO. MAYBE
I CAN GET HIM TO HELP
ME FIGURE OUT A WAY
TO WIN PETER BACK...
GET HIM TO REALIZE
WHAT HE HAS TO LIVE
FOR!



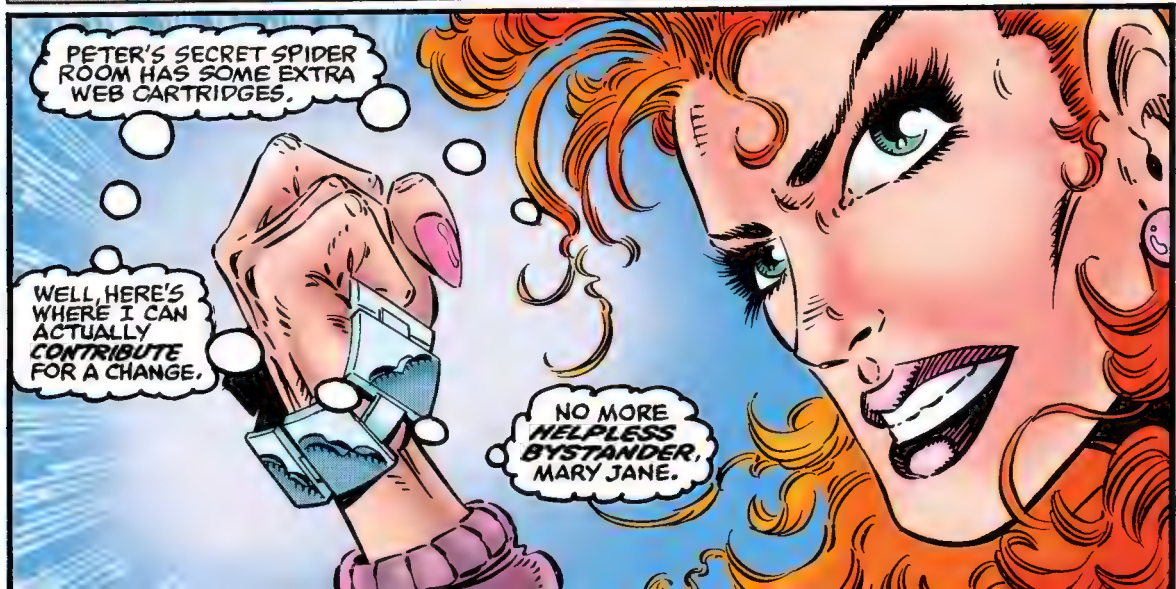
"THANKS, RACHEL. WELL, THE FIGHT IS
MOSTLY INDOORS AND OUT OF OUR
VISION, BUT MOMENTS AGO, THE SCARLET
SPIDER WAS BATTLING A HUGE CREA-
TURE OUTSIDE A GAPING HOLE IN THE
SIDE OF THE BUGLE BUILDING."

"SCARLET SEEMED TO BE HAVING
TROUBLE. IT LOOKED AS IF HE MIGHT
BE OUT OF WEBBING. WE'LL LET YOU
KNOW MORE AS IT OCCURS."

PETER'S SECRET SPIDER
ROOM HAS SOME EXTRA
WEB CARTRIDGES.

WELL, HERE'S
WHERE I CAN
ACTUALLY
CONTRIBUTE
FOR A CHANGE.

NO MORE
HELPLESS
BYSTANDER,
MARY JANE.





SO, SCARLET...
OR SHOULD I SAY
SPIDER-MAN? NO.
BEN IS FINE.

YOU MUST BE FULL
OF QUESTIONS ABOUT
HOW THINGS GOT TO
THIS POINT, SO GO AHEAD,
ASK AWAY. NOW IS THE
PERFECT TIME.

AHHH... WHAT'S
THE MATTER? CAN'T
FIGHT AND BANTER
ANYMORE?

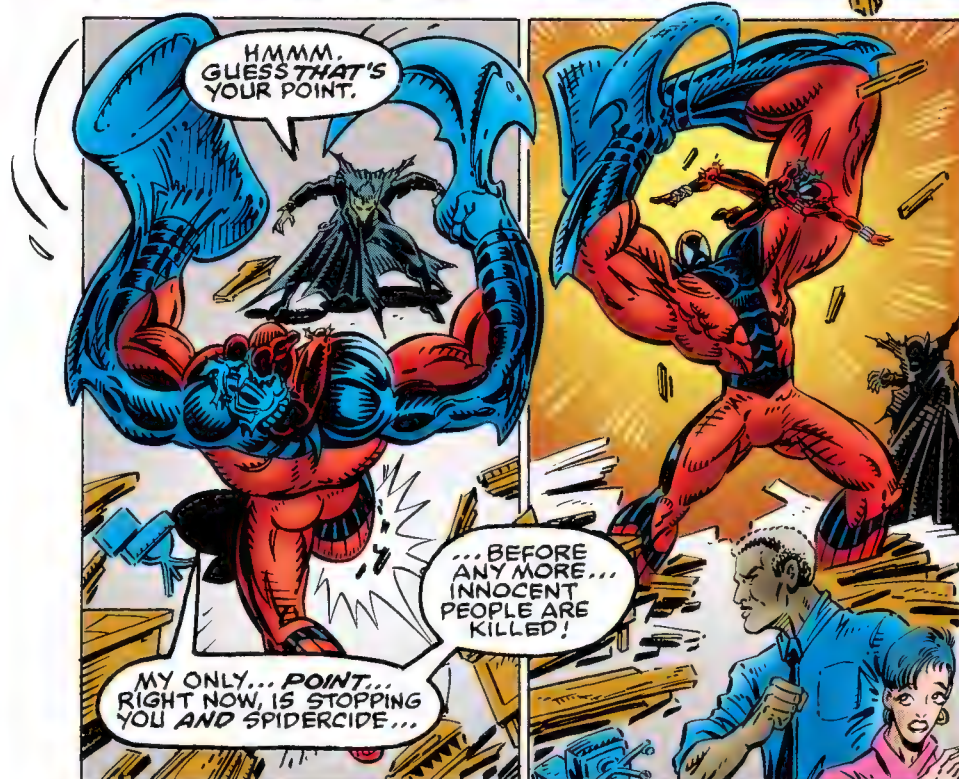
WHOOOMP



WHY SHOULD I
BELIEVE ANYTHING
THAT YOU TELL ME?

I DON'T
THINK YOU
KNOW HOW
TO TELL THE
TRUTH.

AHH, THAT HURTS!!
YOU KNOW I TREAT YOU
JUST LIKE YOU WERE
HATED AND SHOULD
DIE.



HMMM.
GUESS THAT'S
YOUR POINT.

... BEFORE
ANY MORE...
INNOCENT
PEOPLE ARE
KILLED!

MY ONLY... POINT...
RIGHT NOW, IS STOPPING
YOU AND SPIDERCIDE...

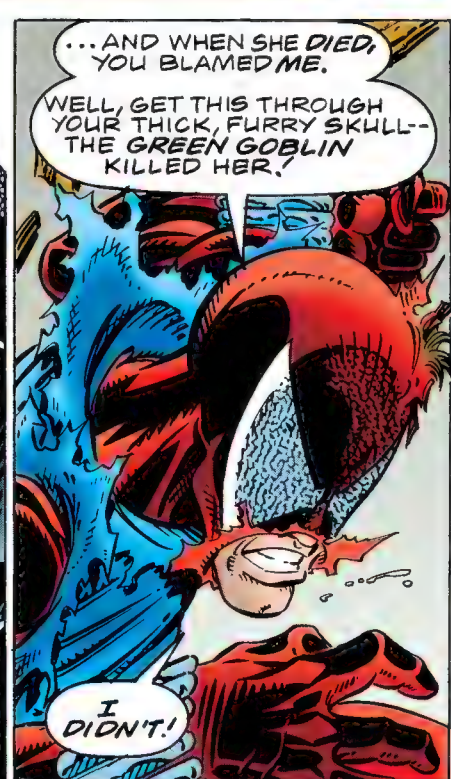


THINK YOU'LL HELP THESE
PEOPLE AS MUCH AS YOU
HELPED GWEN STACY?

SO AFTER
ALL THESE
YEARS...

... THAT'S WHAT
THIS STILL IS ALL
ABOUT!

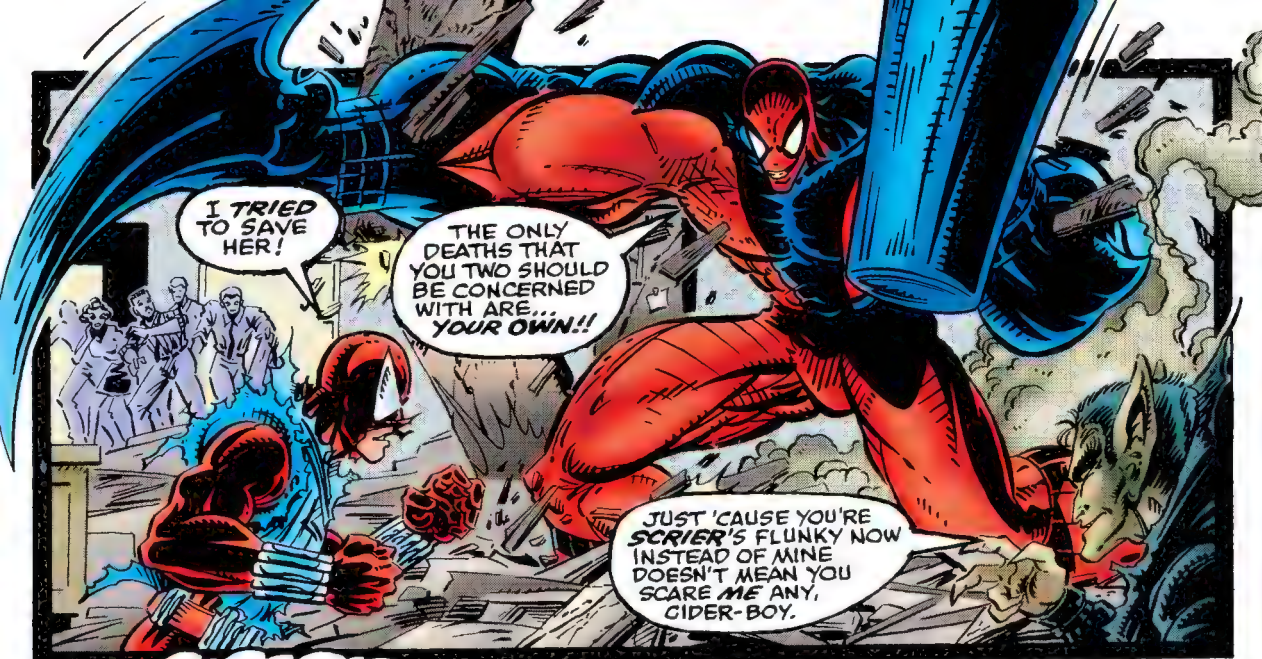
THE CLONES, THE VIRUS
BOMB -- ALL BECAUSE YOU
ONCE LOVED GWEN...



... AND WHEN SHE DIED,
YOU BLAMED ME.

WELL, GET THIS THROUGH
YOUR THICK, FURRY SKULL--
THE GREEN GOBLIN
KILLED HER.

I
DIDN'T!



I TRIED TO SAVE HER!

THE ONLY DEATHS THAT YOU TWO SHOULD BE CONCERNED WITH ARE... YOUR OWN!!

JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE SCRIVER'S FLUNKY NOW DOESN'T MEAN YOU SCARE ME ANY, CIDER-BOY.

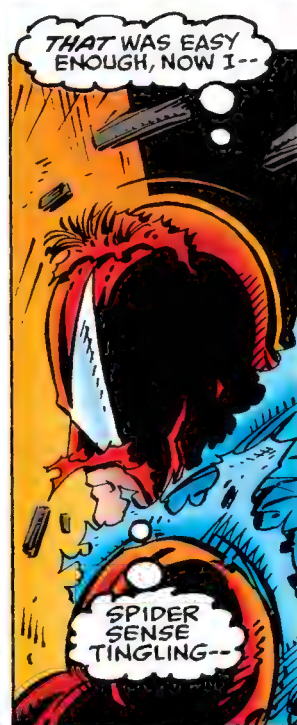


ALL THE FIGHTING MUST'VE WEAKENED THE CEILING!

THOSE PEOPLE!!



THWIIIP



THAT WAS EASY ENOUGH, NOW I--

SPIDER SENSE TINGLING--



K-WHAAACK!!

UNGGH!!!

NO TIME TO REACT--!



THE WEB
BANDAGE...

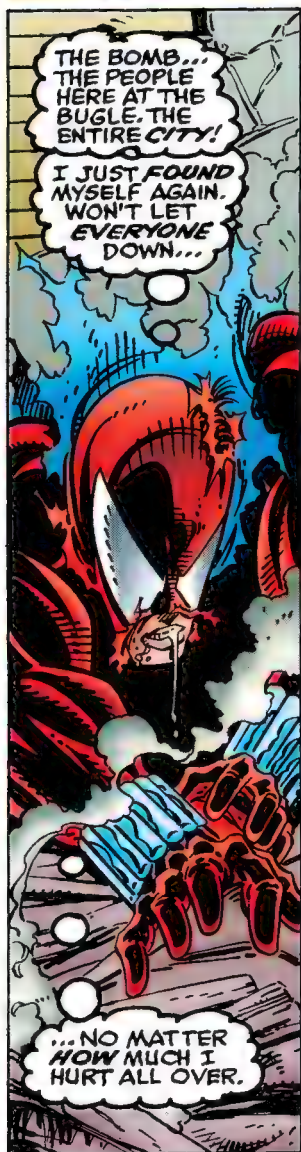
...IT
DISSOLVED!!

WHOOOMP!!



HAS THIS FIGHT
BEEN GOING ON
THAT LONG???

OH, MAN,
THAT HURTS!



THE BOMB...
THE PEOPLE
HERE AT THE
BUGLE. THE
ENTIRE CITY!

I JUST FOUND
MYSELF AGAIN.
WON'T LET
EVERYONE
DOWN...

...NO MATTER
HOW MUCH I
HURT ALL OVER.



TRAVELLER WANTS
YOU DEAD, AND
WHAT HE WANTS IS
GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME.

YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN ANYTHING
BUT A TOOL,
SPIDERKID.

FIRST ME...
THEN TRAVELLER
AND SCIER...



...IT NEVER
STOPS *UUMMPH*!!

IT STOPS
WHEN I KILL
YOU!

THEN WHEN I'M
THROUGH WITH
YOU, I MOVE ON
TO REILLY...



OOOMPH!

...AND JUST FOR
THE HECK OF IT, I'LL
KILL A WHOLE BUNCH
OF THESE DAILY BUGLE
EMPLOYEES!!



LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON ...
SOUNDS LIKE THE WAY I STARTED
WHEN I KILLED MY FIRST PERSON,
ANTHONY SERBA. SO LONG AGO...

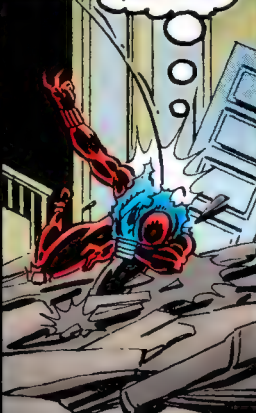
"...BUT IT HELPED
CREATE THE JACKAL
AND EVENTUALLY
HELPED RID ME OF
THAT MILES WARREN
PERSONA. WHAT
A BORE!!!"

HE'S GOT
TO BE STOPPED! ...
UUNINGH!!



AARRGH!


BLASTED
ANKLE!!



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!!



STOP
IT!!



YOU
DISSOLVED
THE WALL!!

THE OL' SECRET
GUN UNDER THE
COAT TRICK,
'CIDE-MY-BOY.

AT LEAST THIS
WAY YOU DIE...
AND I'LL HAVE
COMPLETED
MY JOB FOR
SCRIER.

MAYBE...

JACKAL!

SPIDERCIDE!

GET OFF YOUR
BUTT AND DO
SOMETHING,
REILLY!

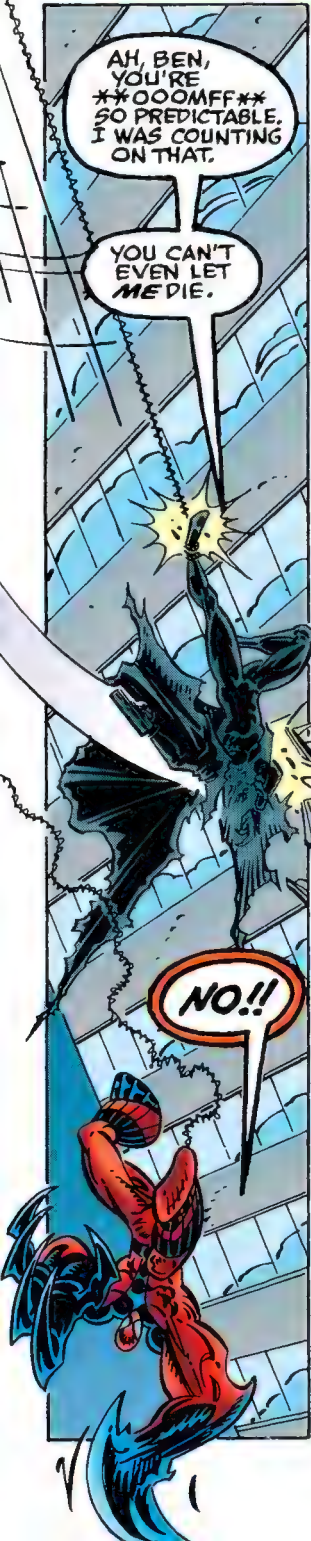
YOU CAN'T
JUST LET THEM
DIE.

THWIP! THWIP!



BRACE YOURSELF, REILLY. THIS IS GOING TO BE A LOT OF INERTIA TO HALT.

HOPE I CAN DO IT WITH ONLY **ONE** FOOT TO SUPPORT MYSELF.



AH, BEN, YOU'RE ****OOOMFF**** SO PREDICTABLE. I WAS COUNTING ON THAT.

YOU CAN'T EVEN LET **ME** DIE.

NO!!



HE HAS TO **DIE!!**

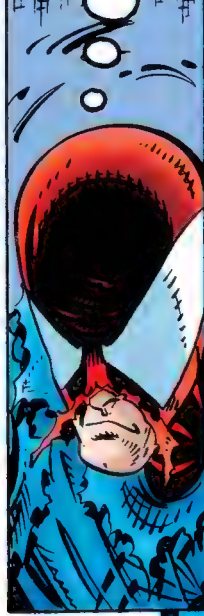
SHIKKKK!

I'LL KILL HIM, YET!
THE JACKAL **MUST** DIE.

THE JACKAL **MUST** DI-I-EEEE!

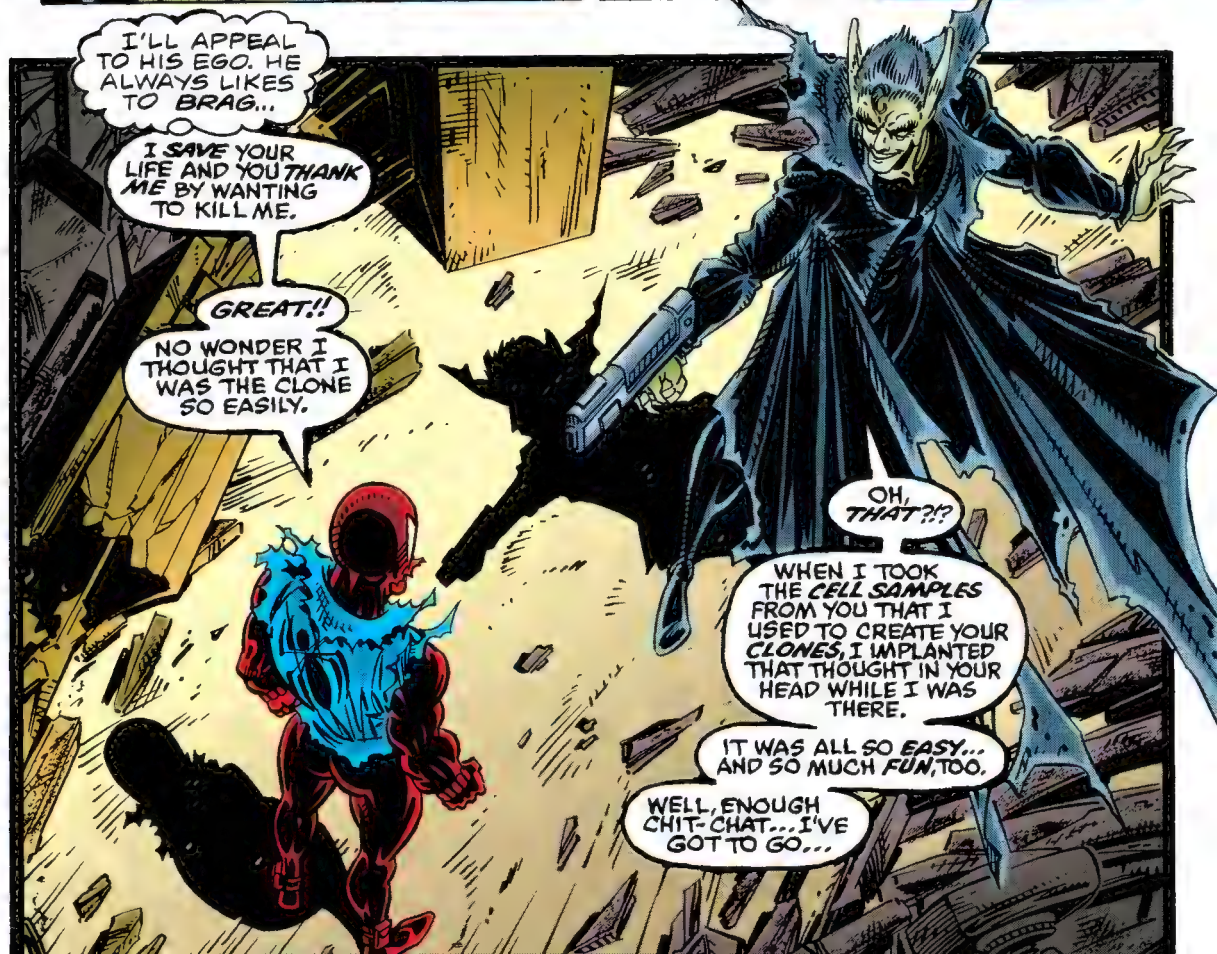
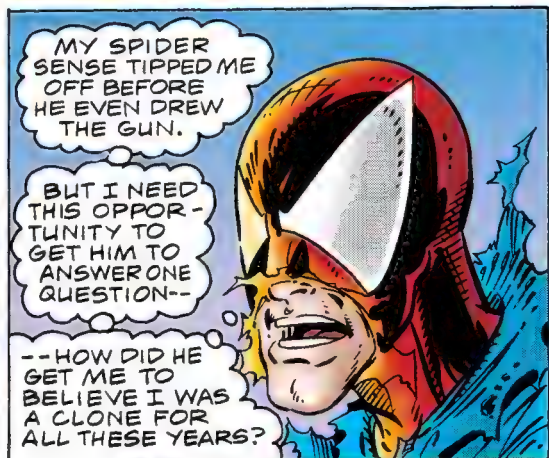
WHY DID YOU CUT MY WEBLINE?

I GUESS YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET TO THE JACKAL.



"I'M SORRY... YOU THOUGHT **WRONG!!**"







WHICH MEANS YOU HAVE TO DI-I-E-OOWWW!!

IT'S HIM!

NO ONE ELSE IS GOING TO DIE TODAY!!

I FOUND OUT ABOUT YOUR PLANS FOR TAKING OVER THE MEDIA BY REPLACING THEM ALL WITH CLONES.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I BELIEVED YOU WHEN YOU SAID THAT YOU WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING THAT INVOLVED KILLING.

OH... YOU BOYS ARE JUST SO GULLIBLE. YOU WANTED TO BELIEVE, THAT'S WHY YOU-U...

YOU GAVE US LIFE AS DEFECTIVE CLONES!! THAT'S WHY I'M A WIDOW...

...AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.

YOU DESERVE TO DIE... AND I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO DO IT!!

BUT GWEN SAID SHE JUST WANTED TO MEET WARREN--!

ALL RIGHT!! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING USED!



THIS PARTY'S
ENDING...NOW!!!

BESIDES, GWEN
IS IN DANGER IF
I DON'T MOVE IN.

SPIDEY... GET
THE FIGHT OUT
OF THE BUILDING
SO THAT NO ONE
ELSE IS HURT.

I'M GOING BACK
TO THE ROOF TO
DEAL WITH THE
VIRUS BOMB
UP THERE.

GOOD
LUCK.

AHH...THAT'S
MORE LIKE IT,
PETER.

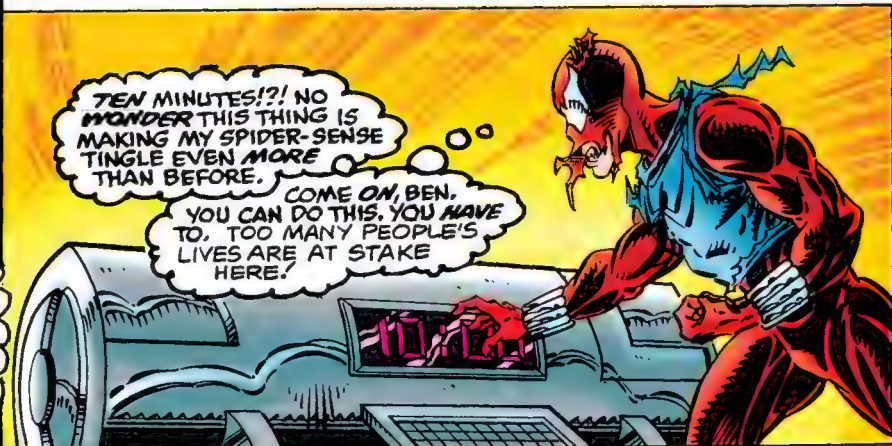
GOOD
LUCK???

YOU'RE
DEFINITELY
GOING TO NEED
IT TO SURVIVE
ME!!

MEANWHILE...



WISH I HAD TIME
TO REPLACE THE
WEB BANDAGE
ON MY ANKLE --
BUT I DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG I HAVE
BEFORE THIS
BOMB GOES OFF!



TEN MINUTES!?! NO
WONDER THIS THING IS
MAKING MY SPIDER-SENSE
TINGLE EVEN MORE
THAN BEFORE.

COME ON, BEN.
YOU CAN DO THIS. YOU HAVE
TO. TOO MANY PEOPLE'S
LIVES ARE AT STAKE
HERE.

SUDDENLY...

YOU'VE
INTERFERED
WITH MY PLANS
FOR THE LAST
TIME, PETER.

THIS IS NOT
GOING WELL.

NO!

THIS IS GOING
TO BE HARD
ENOUGH WITHOUT
THEM UP HERE.

KER- RAASH

GUESS,
YOU'RE COUNT-
ING ON ME
SAVING MY-
SELF, BEN.

HEY?!

-- DER??

OUCH!!

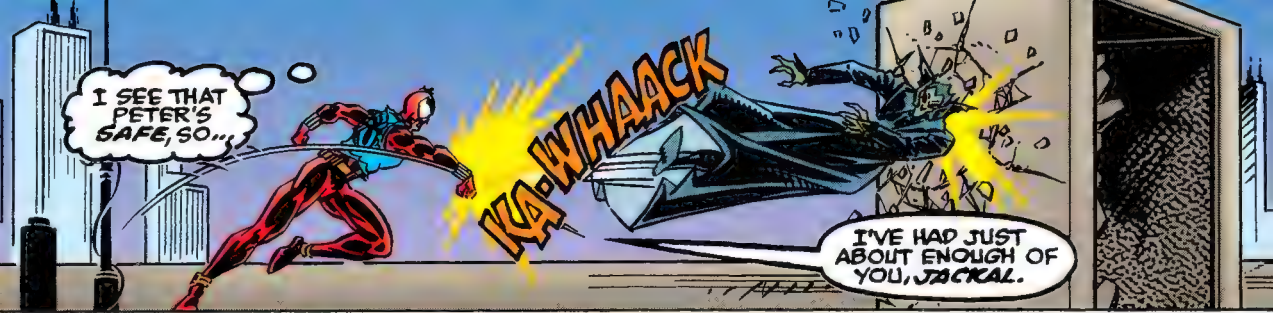
FORGET
ABOUT ME--
THE ORIGI-
NAL GUY,
JACKAL?

MAYBE IF I'D
DONE THINGS A
LITTLE DIFFER-
ENTLY... PERHAPS WE
MIGHT BE WORK-
ING TOGETHER
AS FATHER AND
SON!

ALAS,
POOR PETER...
IT WAS NOT
MEANT TO BE!

GOODBYE,
SON. OFF YOU
GO, INTO THE
WILD BLUE
YON--

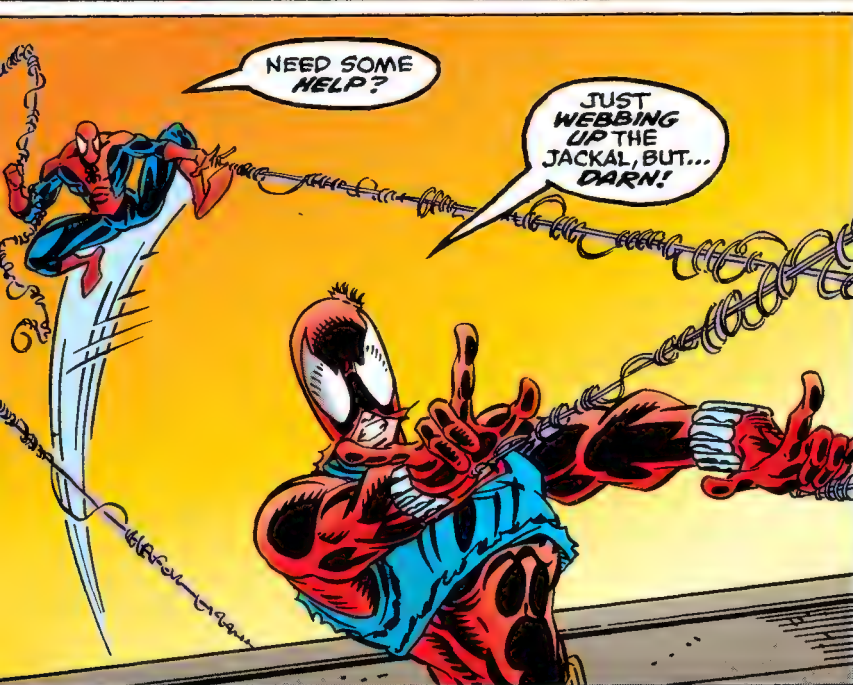
SPEAKING
OF FORGET-
TING...



I SEE THAT PETER'S SAFE, SO...

KA-WHAACK

I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF YOU, JACKAL.



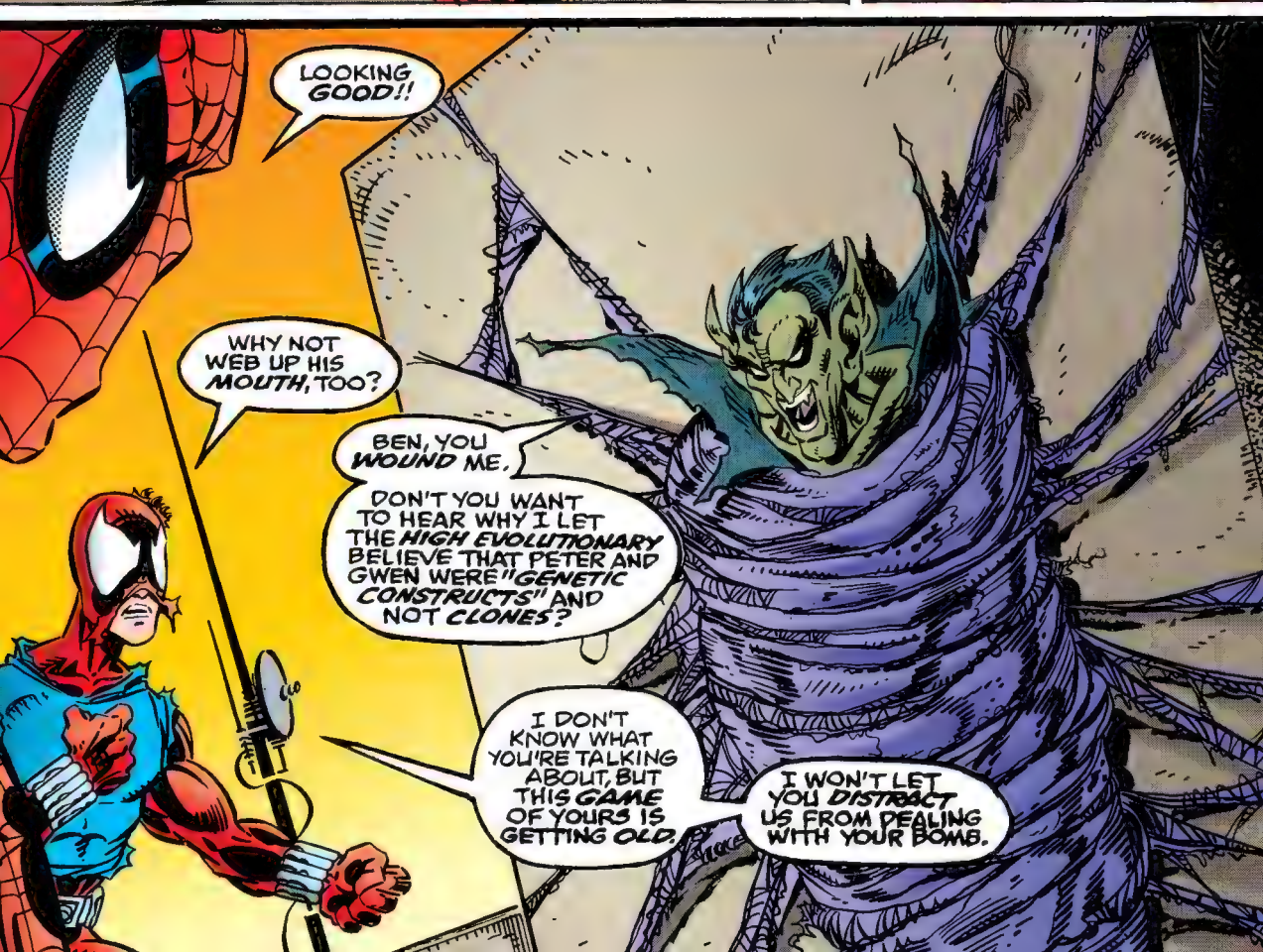
NEED SOME HELP?

JUST WEBBING UP THE JACKAL, BUT... DARN!



OUT OF WEBBING!!

HERE... LET ME HAVE THE PLEASURE OF FINISHING!!



LOOKING GOOD!!

WHY NOT WEB UP HIS MOUTH, TOO?

BEN, YOU WOUND ME.

DON'T YOU WANT TO HEAR WHY I LET THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY BELIEVE THAT PETER AND GWEN WERE "GENETIC CONSTRUCTS" AND NOT CLONES?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT THIS GAME OF YOURS IS GETTING OLD.

I WON'T LET YOU DISTRACT US FROM DEALING WITH YOUR BOMB.

USING THEIR COMBINED SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, THE TWO SPIDER-MEN TRY DESPERATELY TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO DISARM THE VIRUS BOMB. UNTIL...

THE LITTLE JACKS!!
THEY'RE BACK.

LOOK, BEN...

"...YOU HANDLE THEM.
SINCE I'M A CLONE,
THE VIRUS CAN'T
KILL ME.

"BUT IT CAN
KILL YOU."

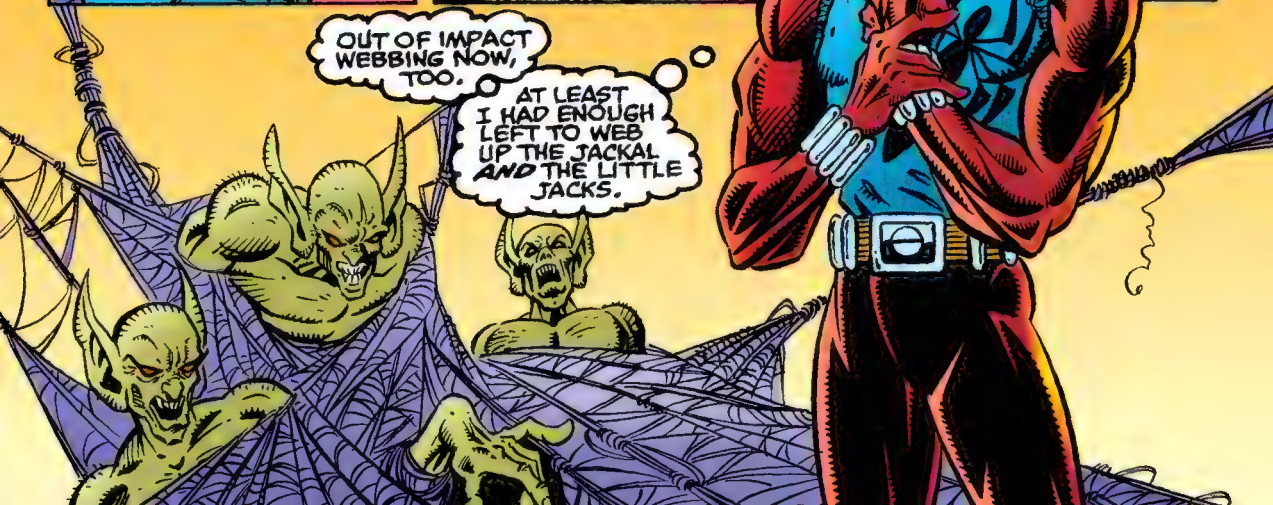
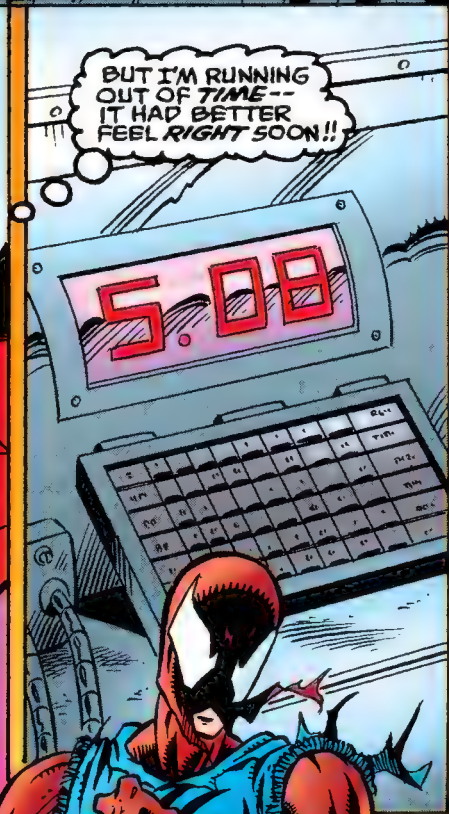
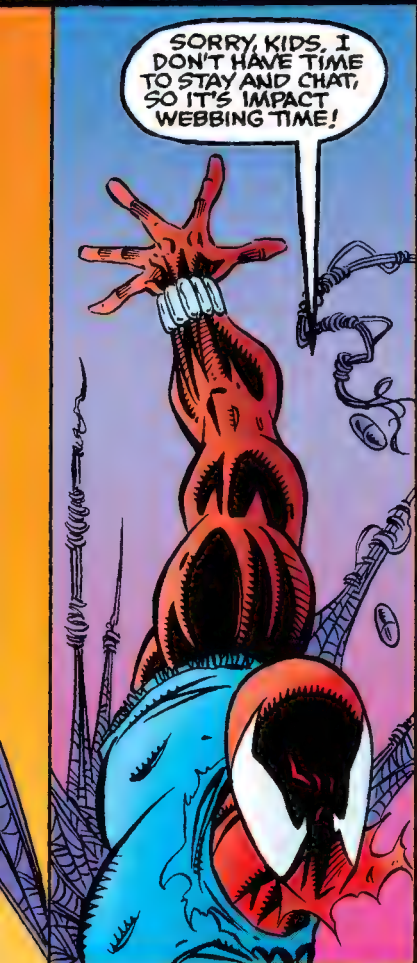
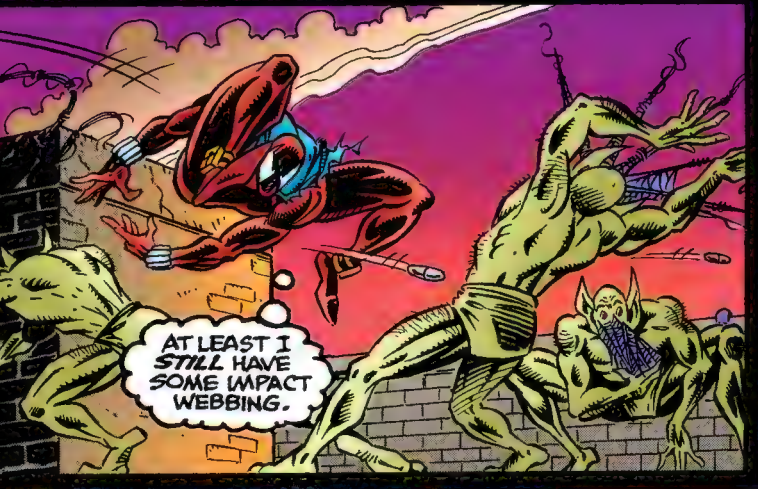
SUCH FAITHFUL
LITTLE COMPANIONS
YOU ARE.

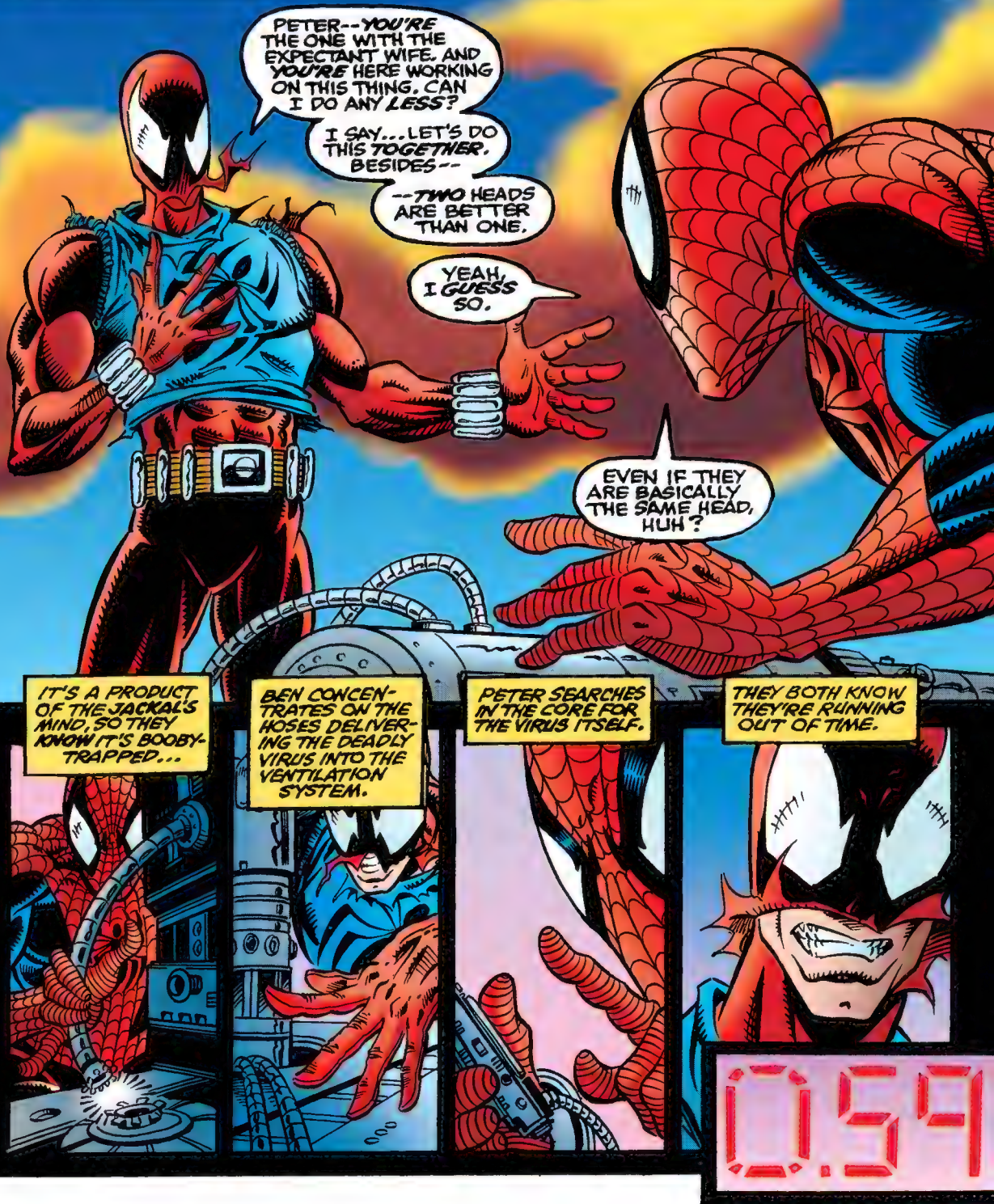
I'LL
HANDLE
THE
BOMB.

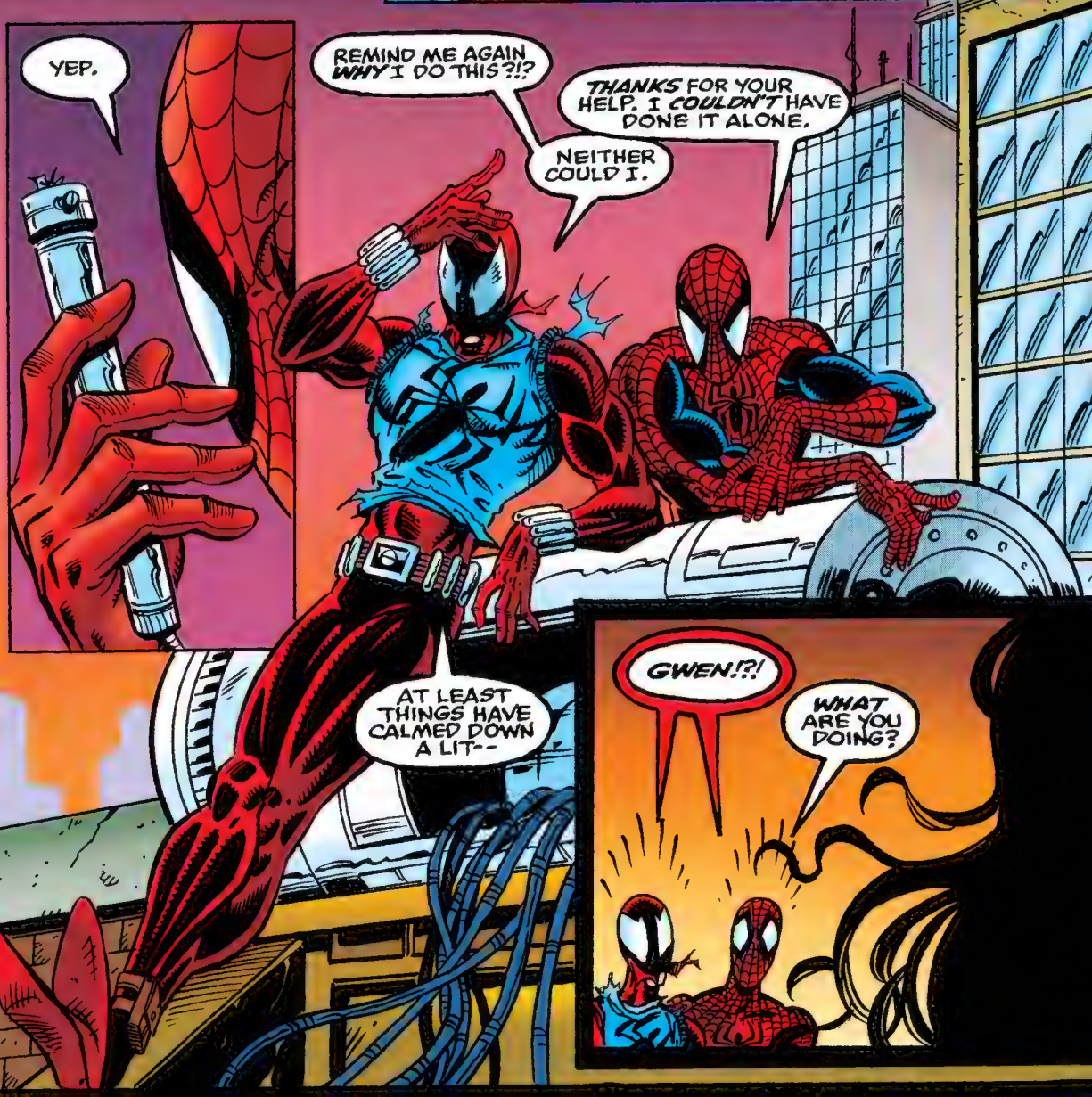
I'D ARGUE WITH
YOU OVER THAT
LOGIC, BUT...

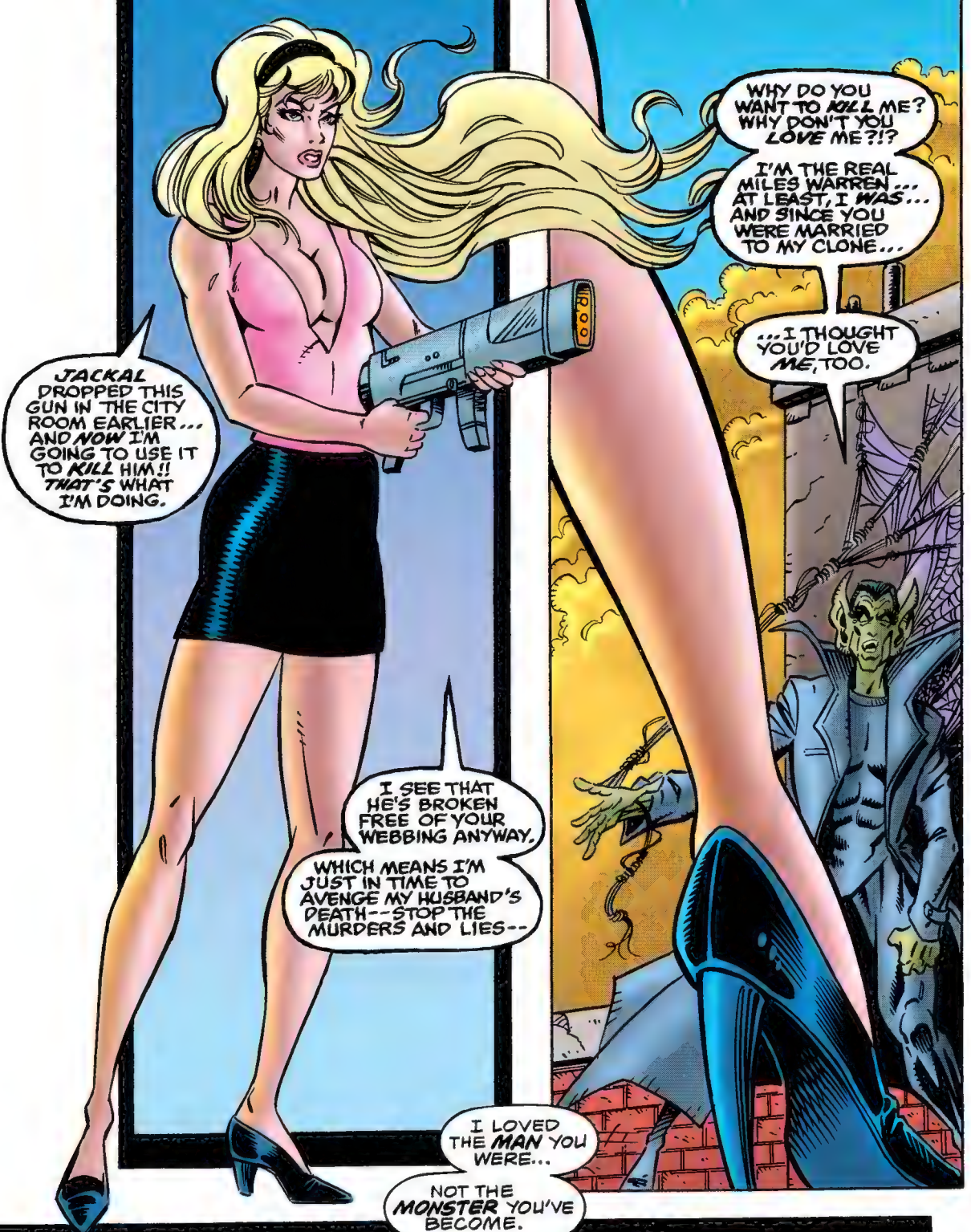
...WE DON'T
HAVE THE TIME
FOR IT.

I'LL BE
BACK,
THOUGH.









JACKAL DROPPED THIS GUN IN THE CITY ROOM EARLIER... AND NOW I'M GOING TO USE IT TO KILL HIM!! THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.

WHY DO YOU WANT TO KILL ME? WHY DON'T YOU LOVE ME?!?

I'M THE REAL MILES WARREN... AT LEAST, I WAS... AND SINCE YOU WERE MARRIED TO MY CLONE...

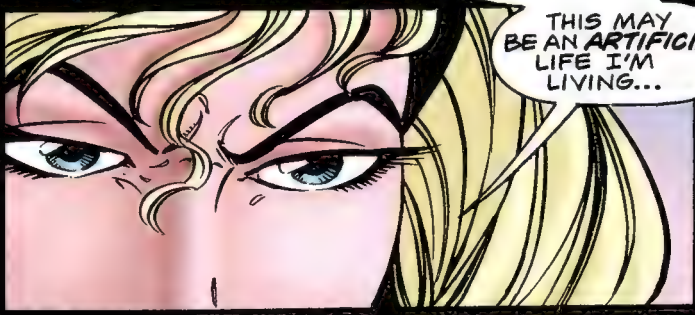
...I THOUGHT YOU'D LOVE ME, TOO.

I SEE THAT HE'S BROKEN FREE OF YOUR WEBBING ANYWAY.

WHICH MEANS I'M JUST IN TIME TO AVENGE MY HUSBAND'S DEATH--STOP THE MURDERS AND LIES--

I LOVED THE MAN YOU WERE...

NOT THE MONSTER YOU'VE BECOME.

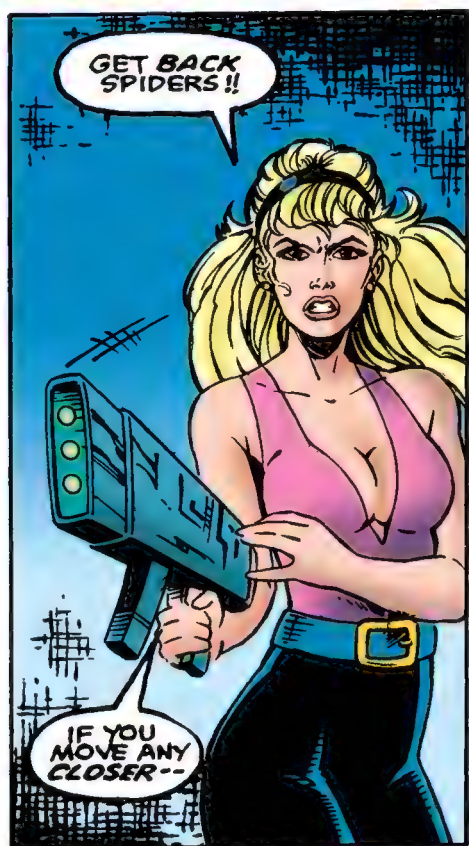
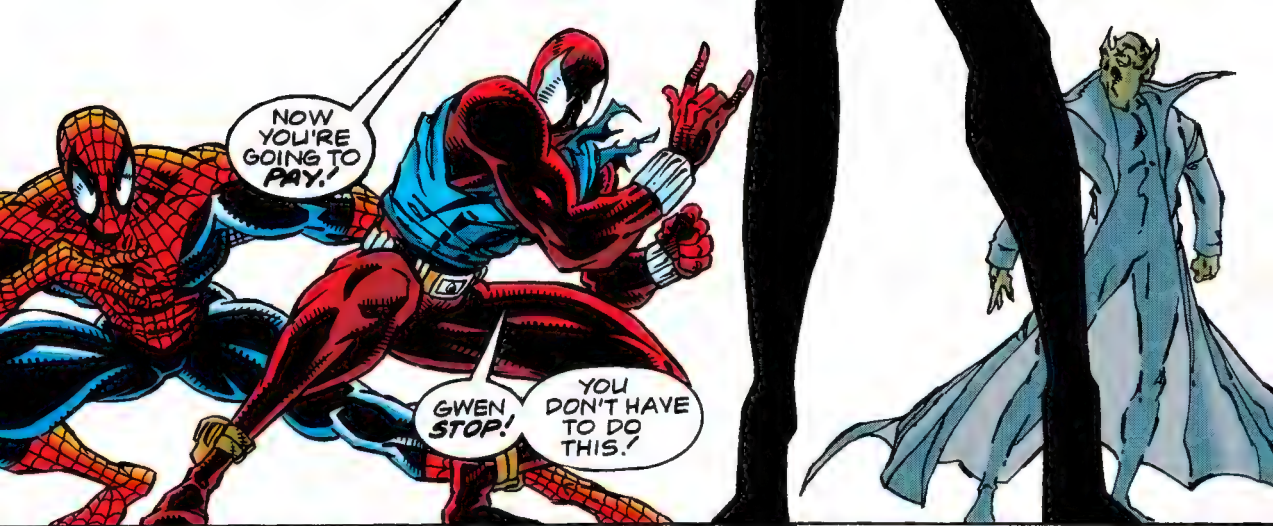


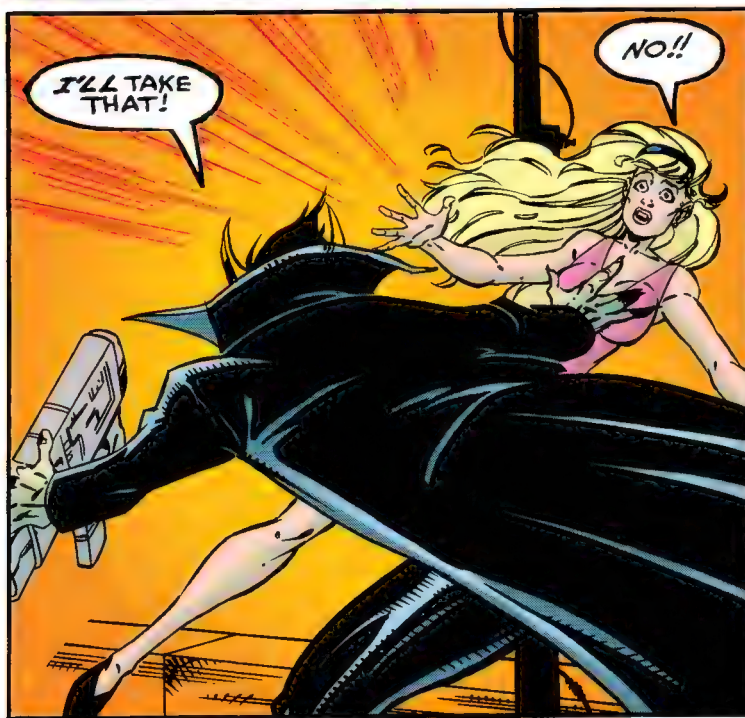
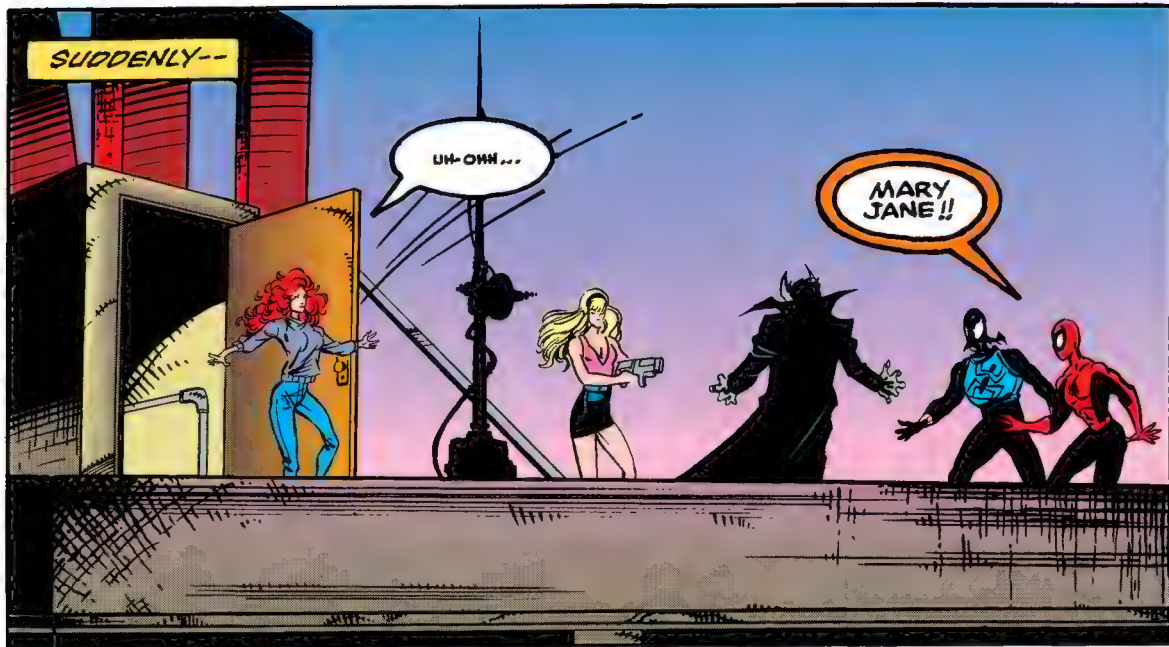
THIS MAY BE AN ARTIFICIAL LIFE I'M LIVING...



...BUT IT'S THE ONLY LIFE I HAVE.

AND YOU'VE RUINED IT, JACKAL!





THEY'RE ALL THINKING,
"IT'S HAPPENING
AGAIN."

JUST LIKE WHEN THE ORIGINAL
GWEN PLUNGED TO HER DEATH
OFF THE GEORGE WASHINGTON
BRIDGE.

THIS TIME IT HAPPENS SO QUICKLY
THAT, DESPITE EVERYONE'S EFFORTS
TO SAVE HER, IT'S AS IF THEY WERE
MOVING THROUGH MOLASSES.



FINALLY...

I'LL SHOOT
A WEBLINE OUT
AND THEN...

...OUT OF
WEBBING!?!
I FORGOT!

HERE...
SCARLET.

I BROUGHT
THESE FOR
YOU!!

OUT OF MY WAY!!
I'LL--*UNNGH!*

SPIDER-MAN
FAILED THE
FIRST TIME!

I WON'T LET
IT HAPPEN
AGAIN!!

I'LL
SAVE
HER!

GWEN, DEAR...
GIVE ME YOUR
HAND.

NO!
STAY
BACK!

IT WON'T HOLD **YOUR** WEIGHT, TOO.

NO-O-O-O

STILL **GROGGY** FROM THAT PUNCH OF THE JACKAL'S...

I **MISSED** HIM!!

BUT EVEN AS THE JACKAL PLUMMETS TOWARD THE STREET BELOW...

...HIS **CRAZED RANTINGS** ECHO THROUGH THE AIR FOR ONE FINAL TIME...

I'VE GOT **GWEN!**

OH-H--
DON'T LET ME FALL!!

I DID IT FOR YOU, **GWEN!**

ALL FOR **YOU!**

SO WHEN THE DREAM ENDS...

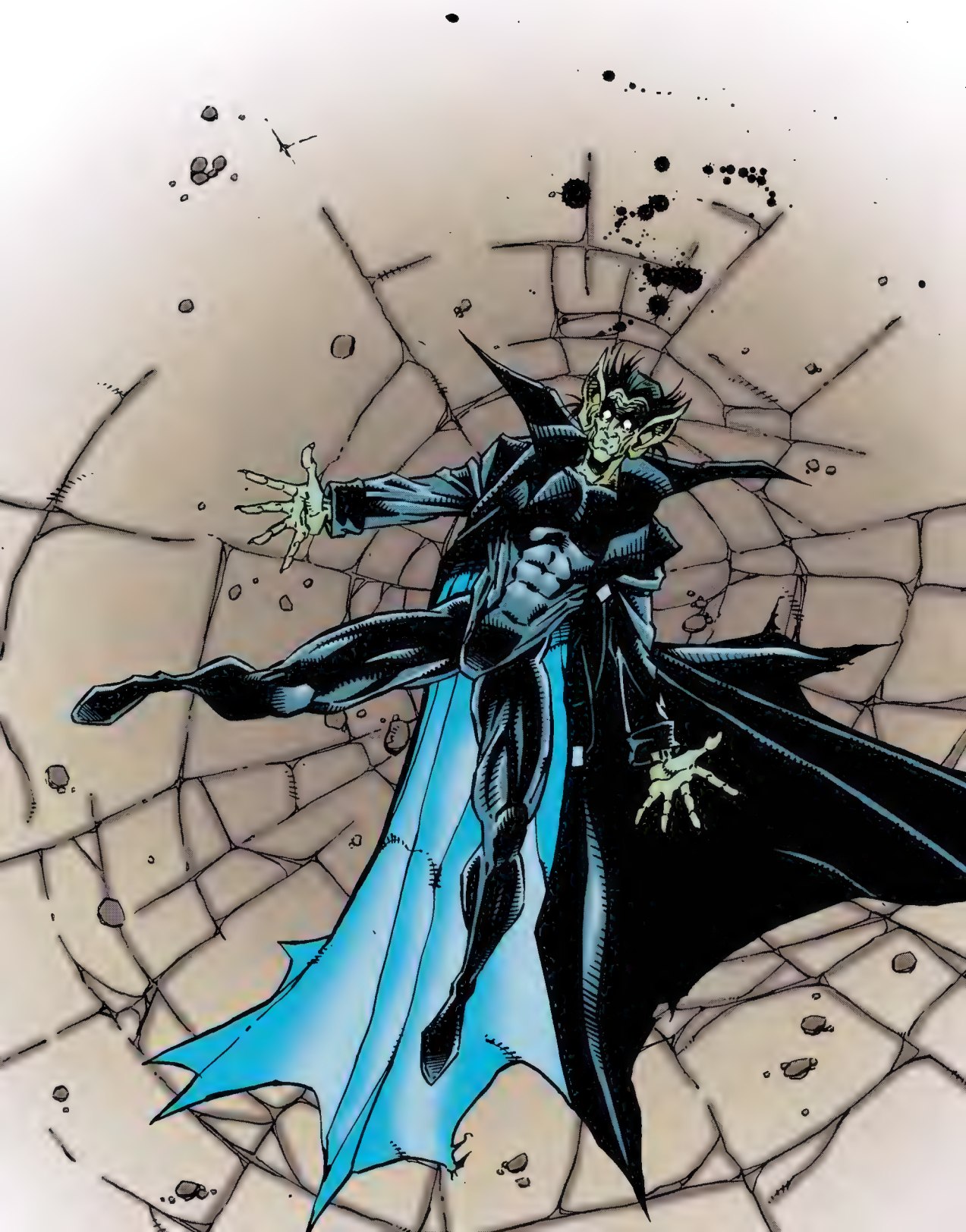
THE **NIGHTMARE** BEGINS!

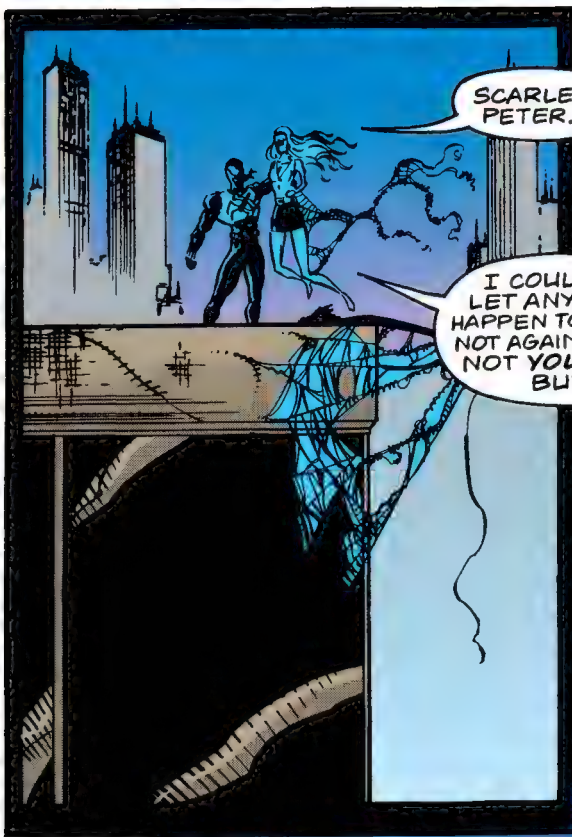
I TRIED TO SAVE HIM. I REALLY DID.

MARY JANE PARKER CAN'T LOOK DESPITE HER RELIEF THAT THEIR NIGHTMARE IS OVER.

BUT PETER--**SPIDER-MAN**--LOOKS AND, AS HE HEARS THE JACKAL'S LAST WORDS, A DEEP, DISTURBING CHILL RACES UP HIS SPINE.

"I ALMOST BELIEVE
THAT HE *WANTED*
TO DIE."





SCARLET...
PETER...

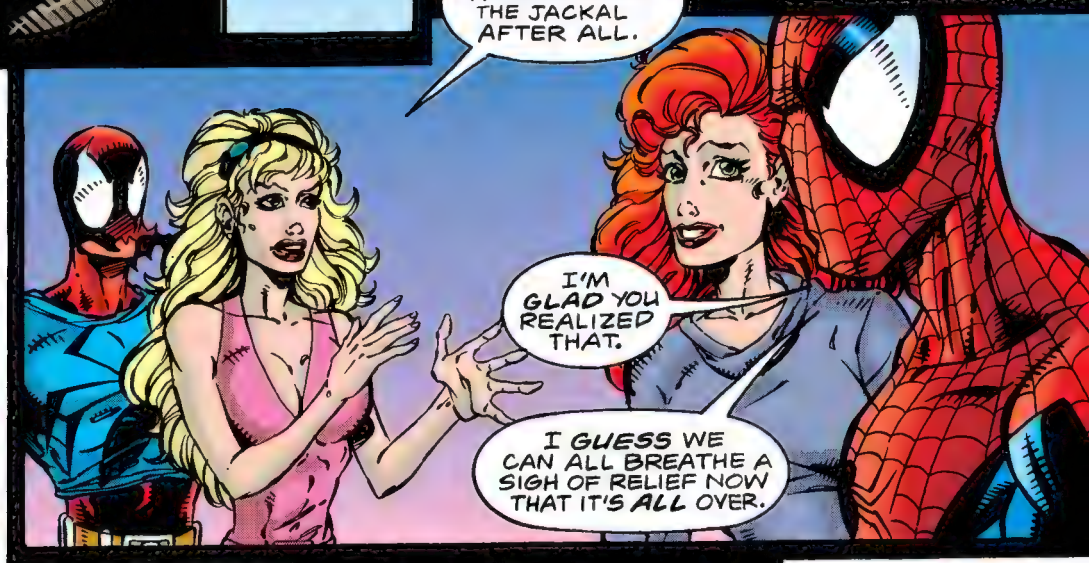
WHATEVER--
THANK YOU.

I COULDN'T
LET ANYTHING
HAPPEN TO YOU...
NOT AGAIN. WELL,
NOT YOU EXACTLY,
BUT...

I
THINK I
UNDERSTAND.

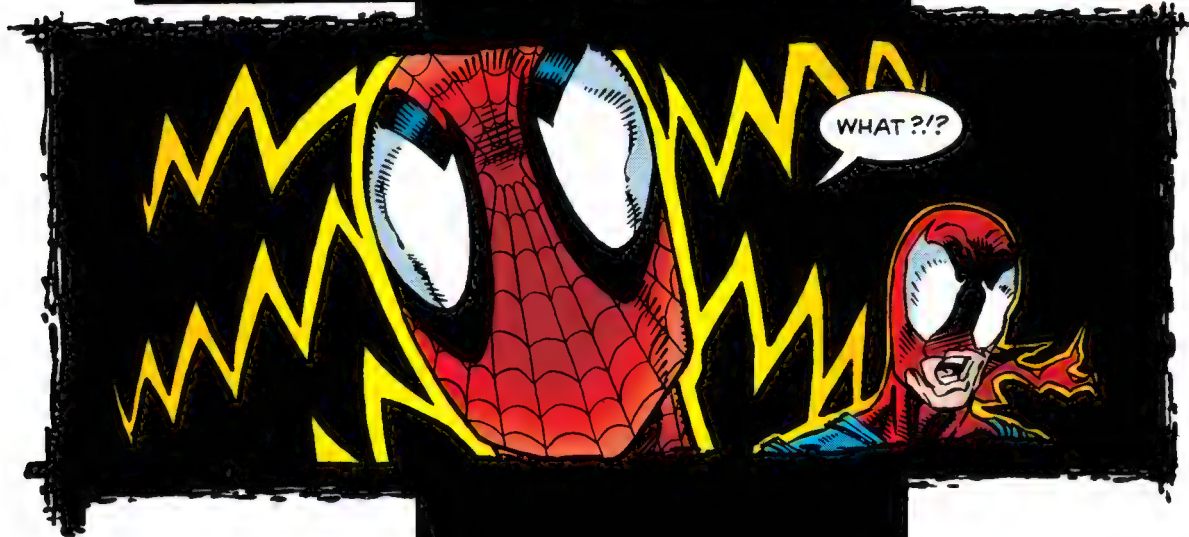
I'M GLAD HE'S DEAD. I
WON'T SHED ANY TEARS OVER
HIS DEATH, BUT I REALIZED
RIGHT BEFORE MARY JANE
BURST OUT ON THE ROOF...

...I COULDN'T
HAVE KILLED
THE JACKAL
AFTER ALL.



I'M
GLAD YOU
REALIZED
THAT.

I GUESS WE
CAN ALL BREATHE A
SIGH OF RELIEF NOW
THAT IT'S ALL OVER.



WHAT?!?

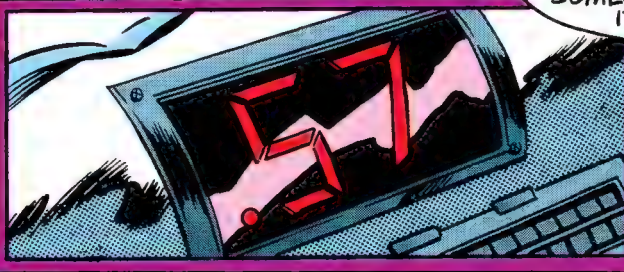
A MOMENT OF EMOTIONAL
RELIEF--CUT SHORT BY...

WHAT
WAS
THAT?!

CLICK

IF YOUR SPIDER-
SENSE IS BLARING
INSIDE YOUR HEAD
LIKE MINE IS...

I'D SAY THE BOMB
JUST REACTIVATED IT-
SELF! MUST'VE HAD A
BUILT-IN BACK-UP
SYSTEM IN CASE
SOMEONE SHUT
IT OFF.



AT LEAST
I REMOVED THE
VIRUS FROM
IT!

YEAH, BUT
IT'LL STILL DO A
LOT OF DAMAGE IF
IT EXPLODES!

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF IT.
AFTER ALL...

...YOU'RE
THE ONE WITH
A WIFE...NOT
ME.

HE DOESN'T EVEN
HESITATE. HE KNOWS
WHAT NEEDS TO BE
DONE.

HE JUST HOPES
HE'S FAST ENOUGH.



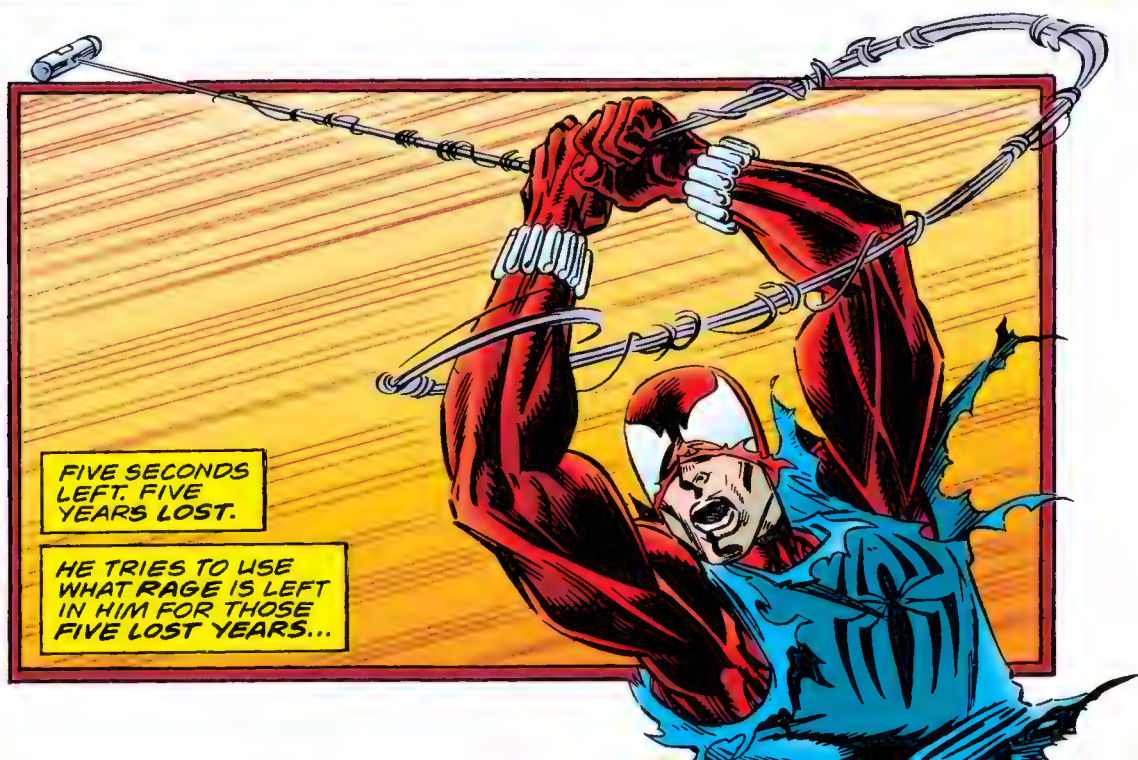
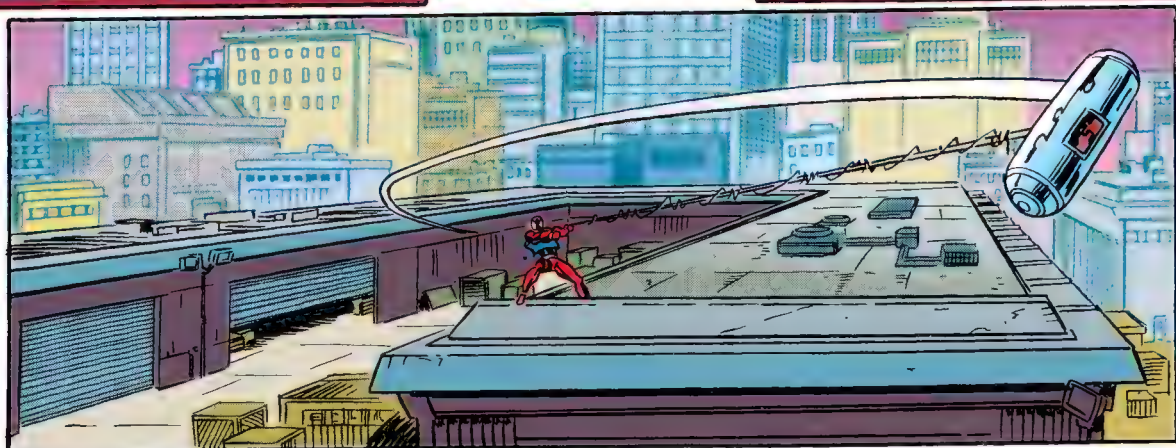
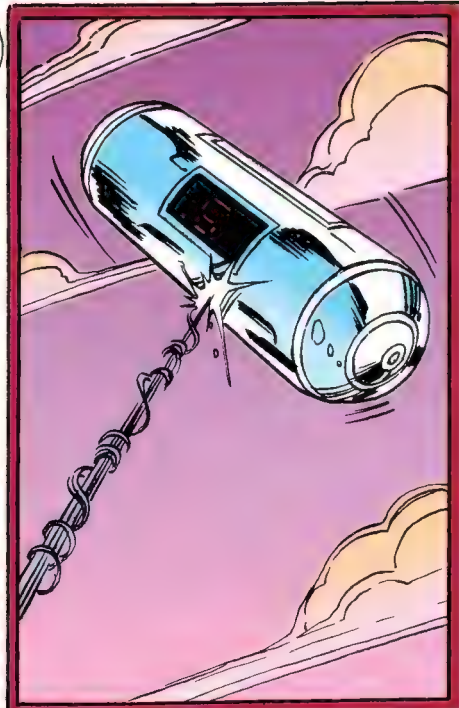
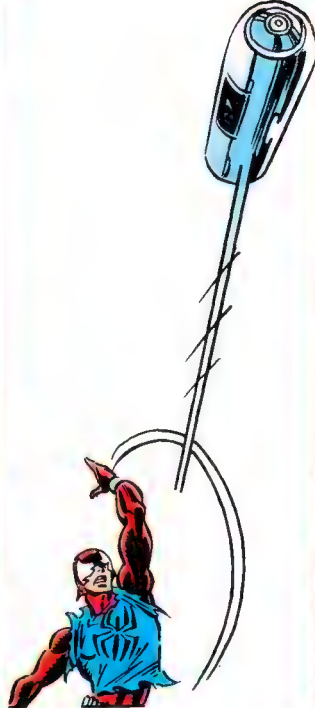
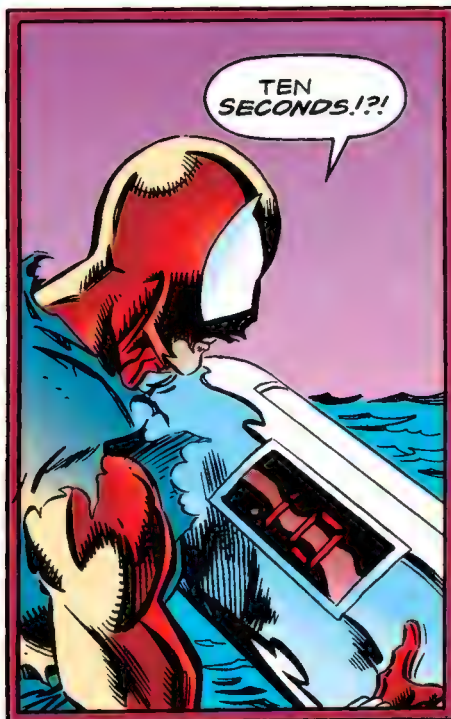
WITH SO MUCH ON THE LINE, HE DOESN'T EVEN FEEL THE PAIN IN HIS ANKLE ANYMORE.

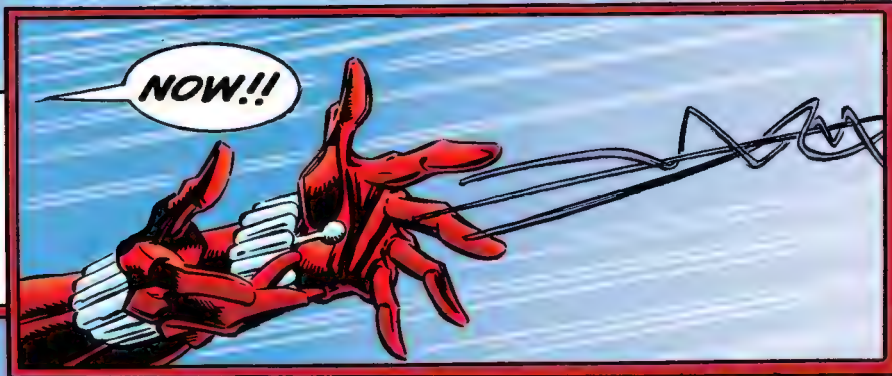
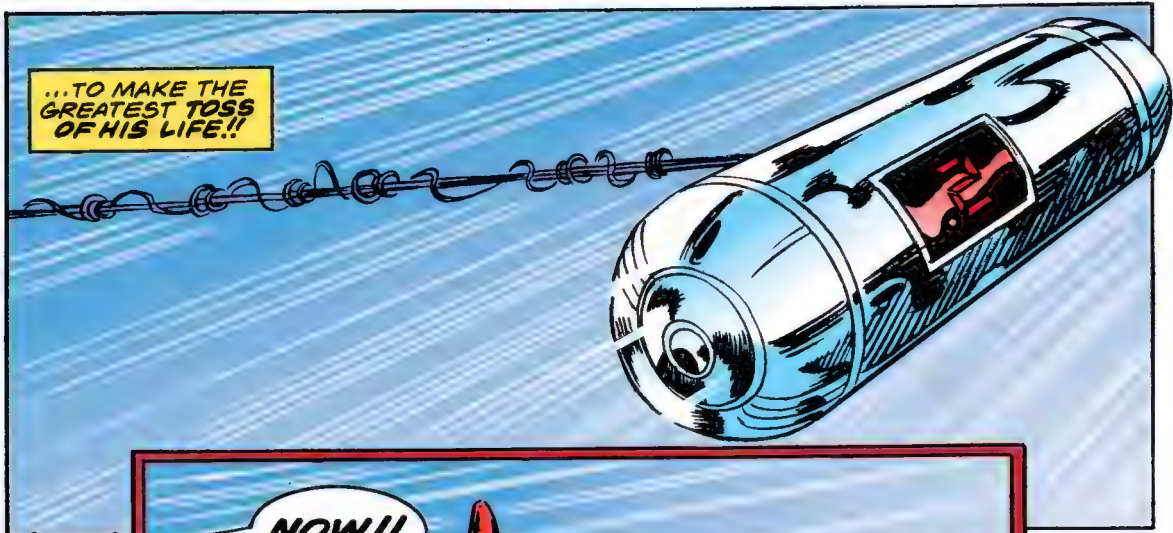
IN FACT... HE MOVES WITH SUCH ASSUREDNESS THAT ONE WOULD NEVER EVEN KNOW WHAT HE'S UP AGAINST.

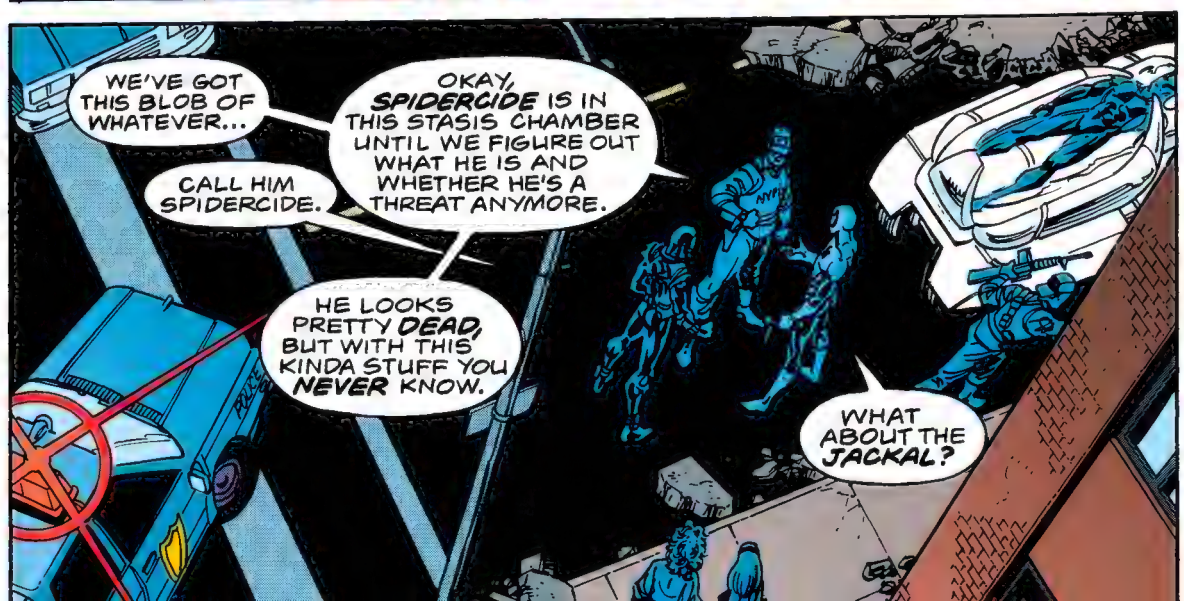
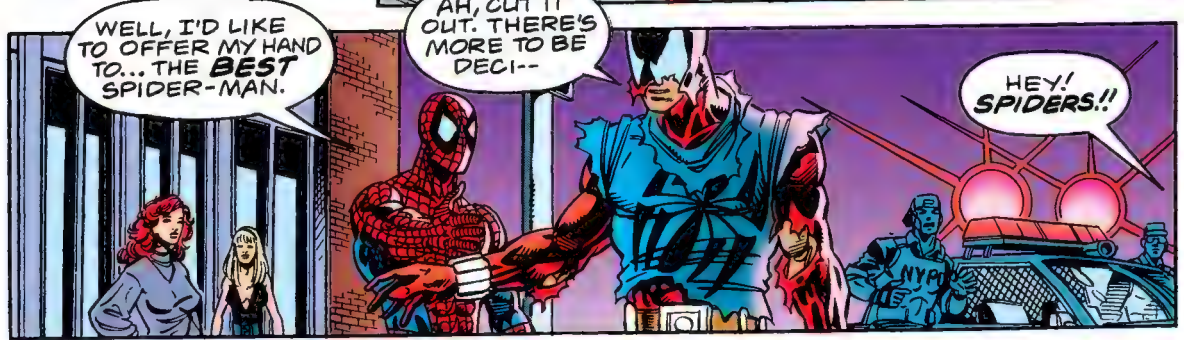
BUT, THEN, WHAT WOULD ONE EXPECT FROM THE TRUE, ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN?

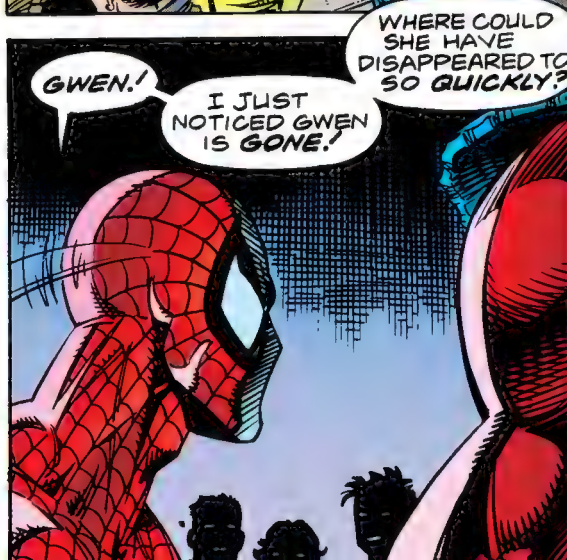
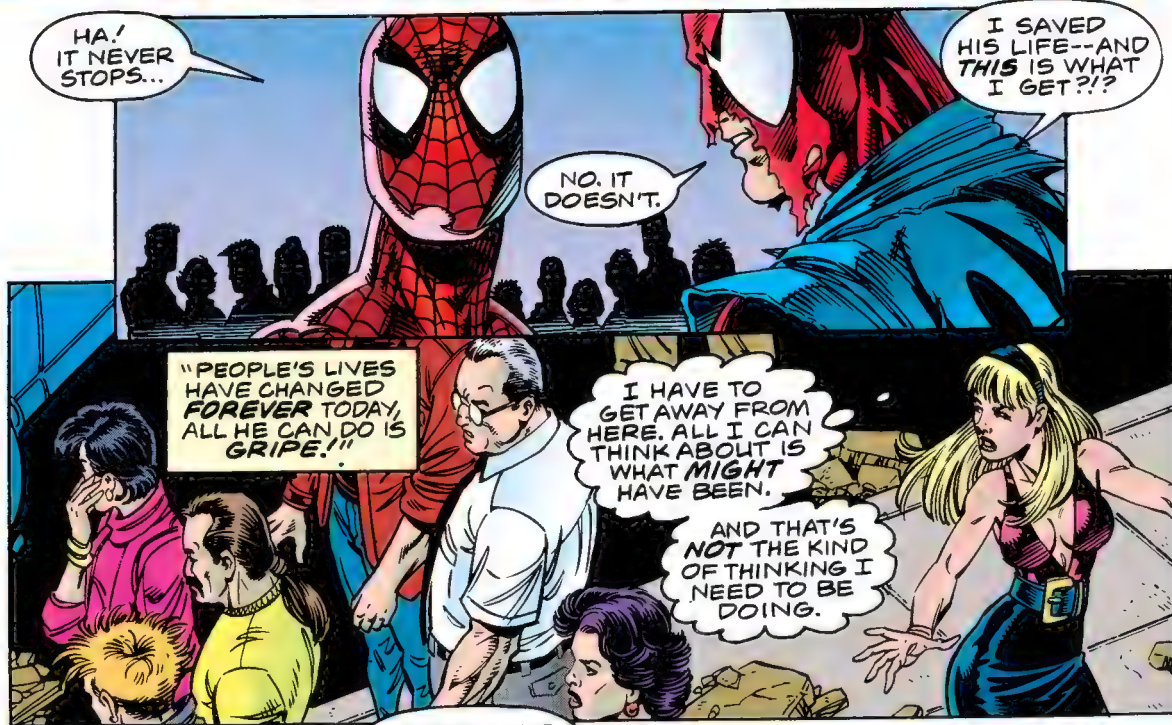
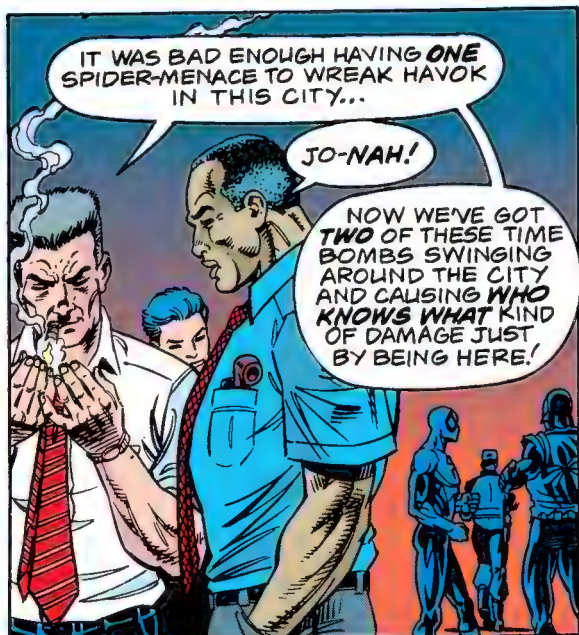
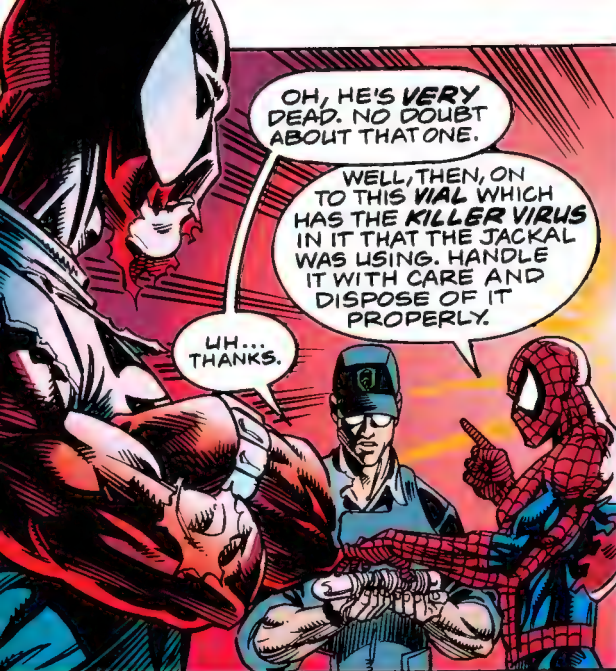
MADE IT!

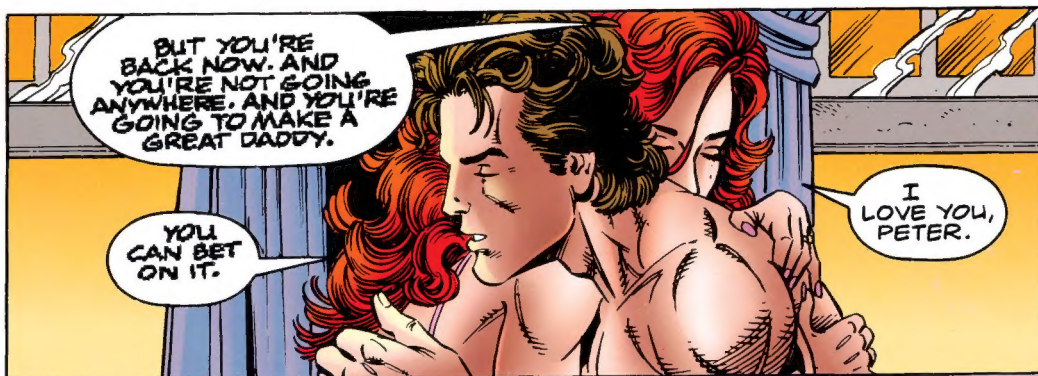
NOW LET'S SEE HOW FAR I CAN THROW THIS BOMB OUT THERE INTO THE RIVER.

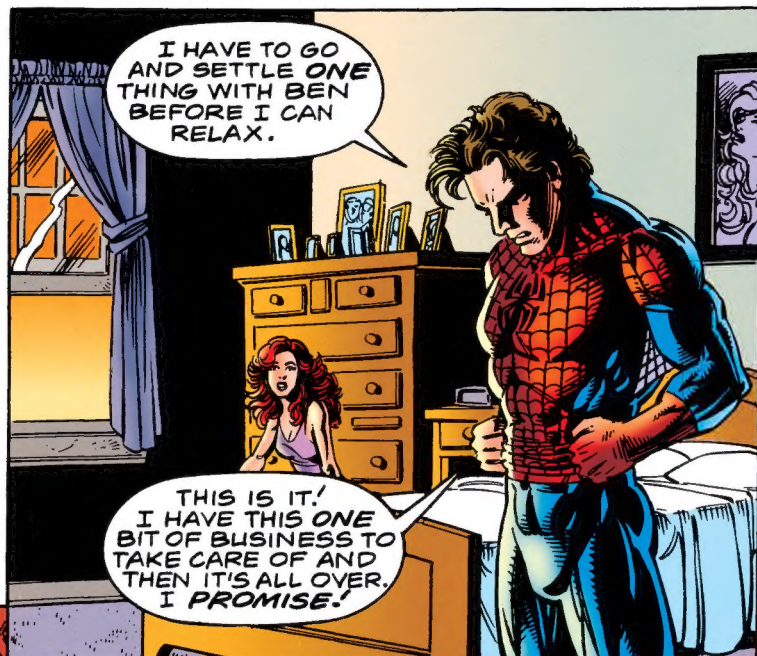










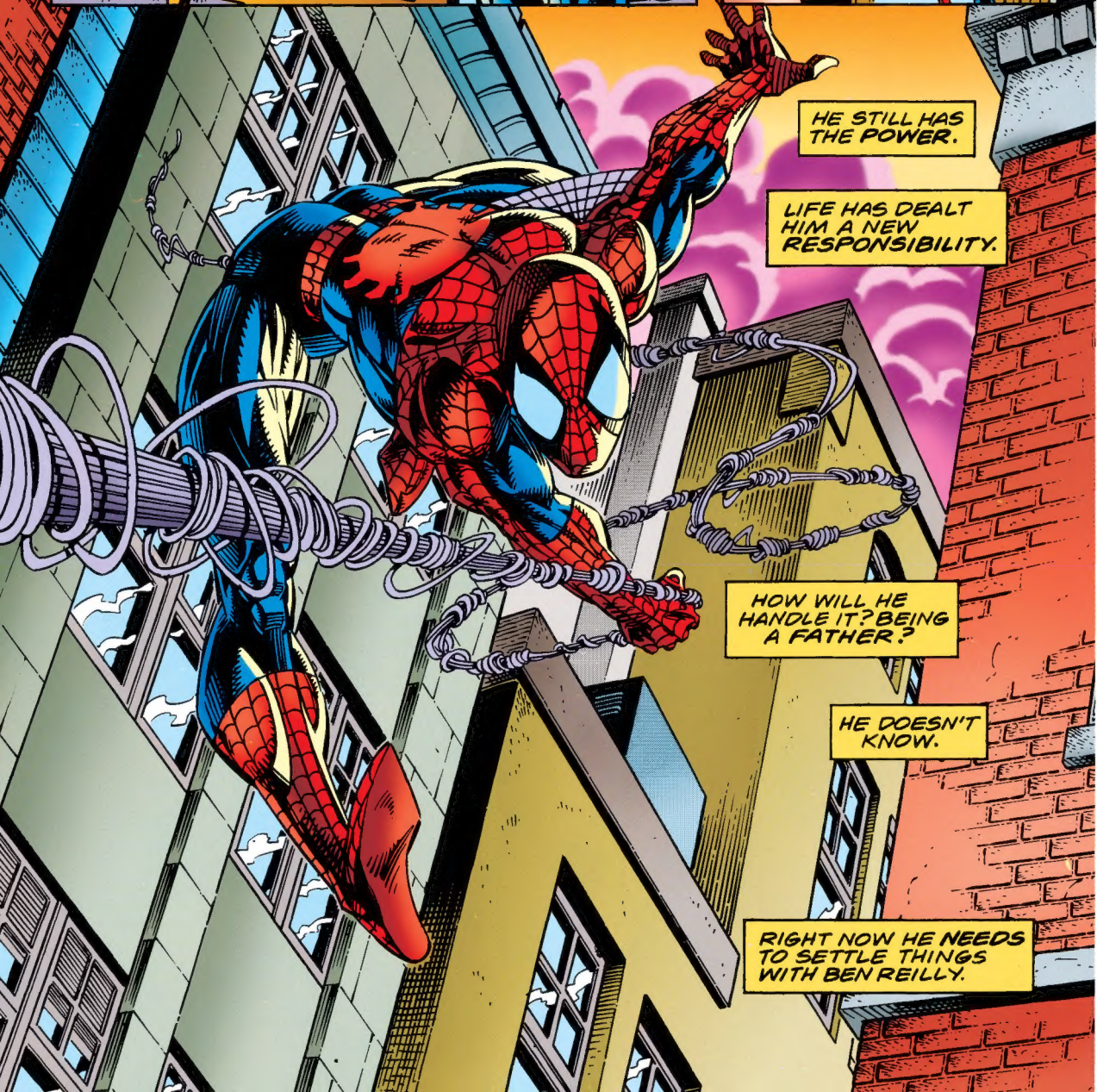


I HAVE TO GO AND SETTLE ONE THING WITH BEN BEFORE I CAN RELAX.

THIS IS IT! I HAVE THIS ONE BIT OF BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF AND THEN IT'S ALL OVER. I PROMISE!



I DO LOVE YOU, MARY JANE.



HE STILL HAS THE POWER.

LIFE HAS DEALT HIM A NEW RESPONSIBILITY.

HOW WILL HE HANDLE IT? BEING A FATHER?

HE DOESN'T KNOW.

RIGHT NOW HE NEEDS TO SETTLE THINGS WITH BEN REILLY.

